

THE HOUSE OF HADES

THE HEROES OF OLYMPUS



BOOK 4

ADAPTED BY
**ROBERT
VENDITTI**

ART BY
**ORPHEUS
COLLAR**

RICK RIORDAN



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Book Four

THE HOUSE OF HADES

THE GRAPHIC NOVEL

by

RICK RIORDAN

Adapted by

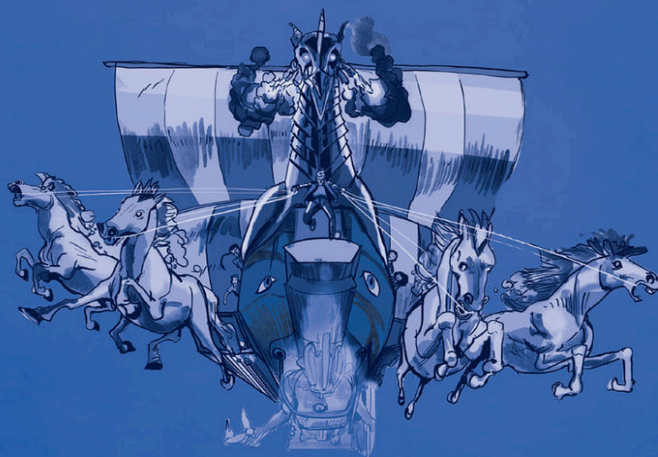
ROBERT VENDITTI

Art by

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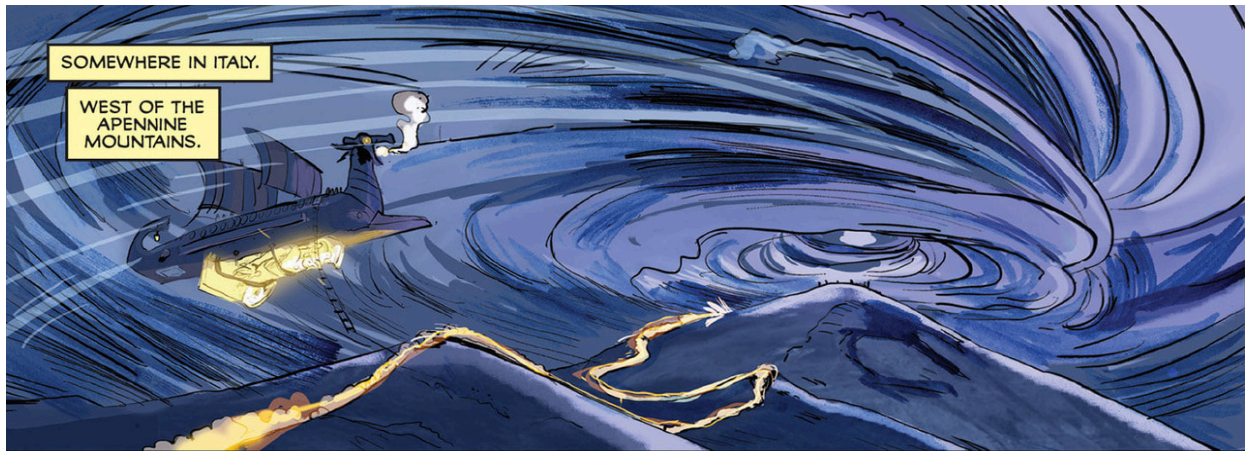
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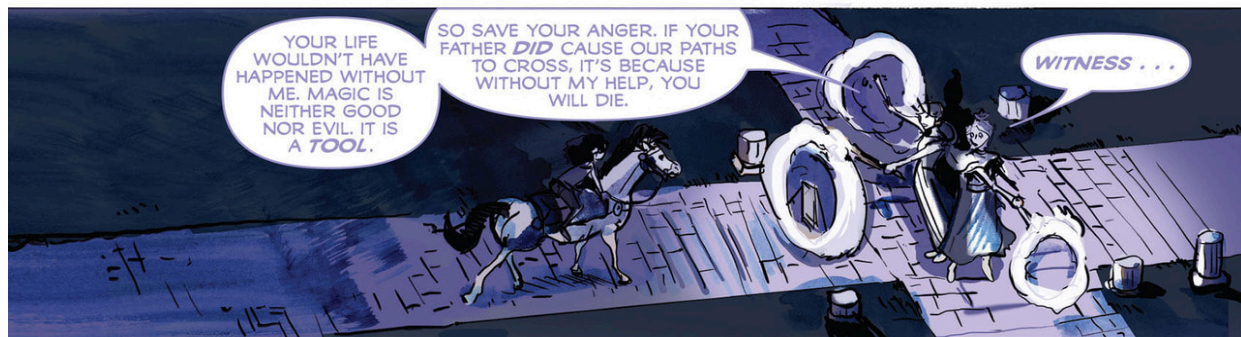
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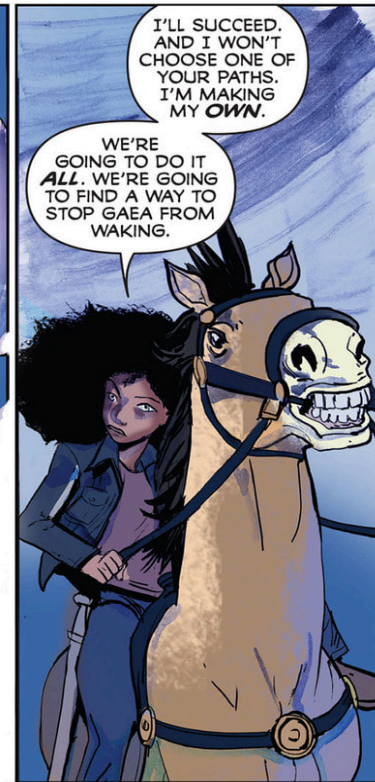
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"... WE'RE GOING
TO *RESCUE* PERCY
AND ANNABETH FROM
TARTARUS."

I CAN'T
STOP US FROM
FALLING.

I CAN'T
EVEN SLOW
US DOWN.

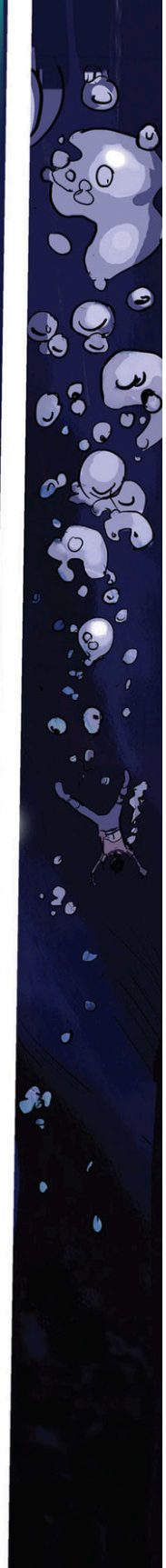


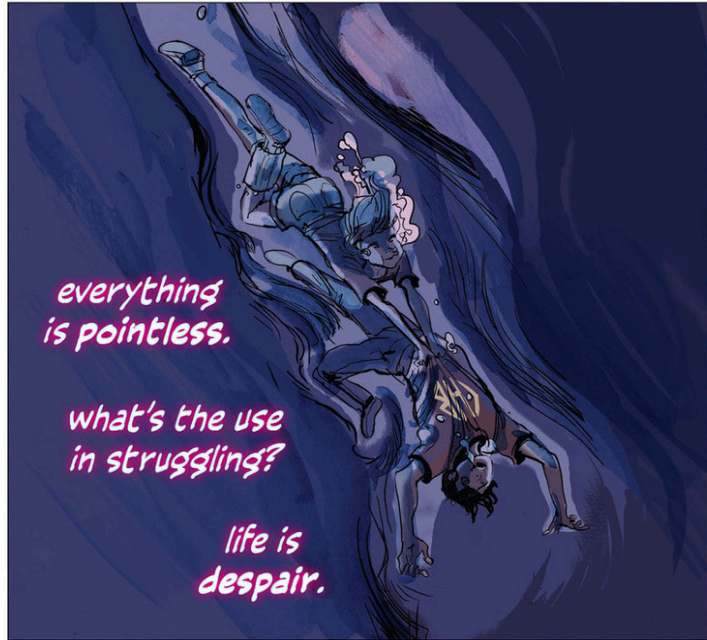
I LOVE
YOU-



-PERCY!
LOOK!
WATER!



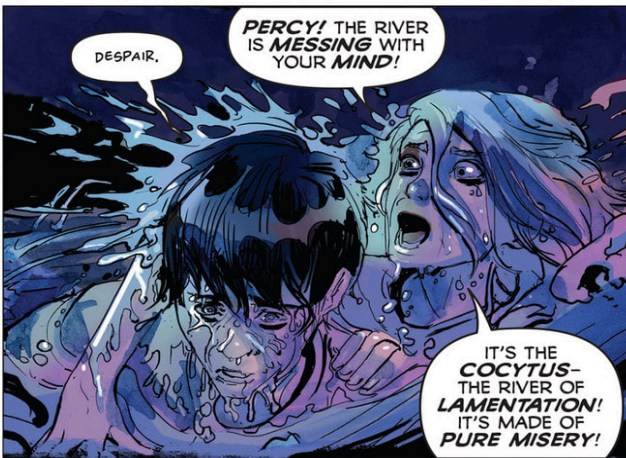




*everything
is pointless.*

*what's the use
in struggling?*

*life is
despair.*



DESPAIR.

PERCY! THE RIVER
IS MESSING WITH
YOUR MIND!

IT'S THE
COCYTUS—
THE RIVER OF
LAMENTATION!
IT'S MADE OF
PURE MISERY!



DON'T
GIVE UP!

TELL ME
ABOUT NEW
ROME!

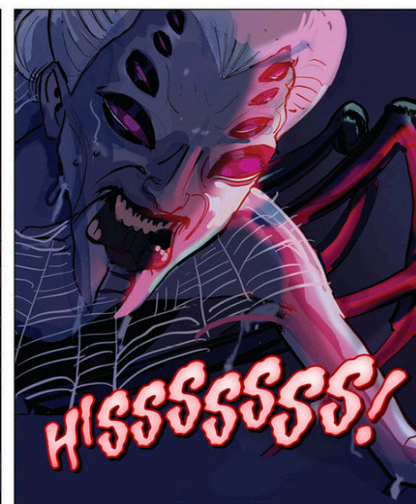
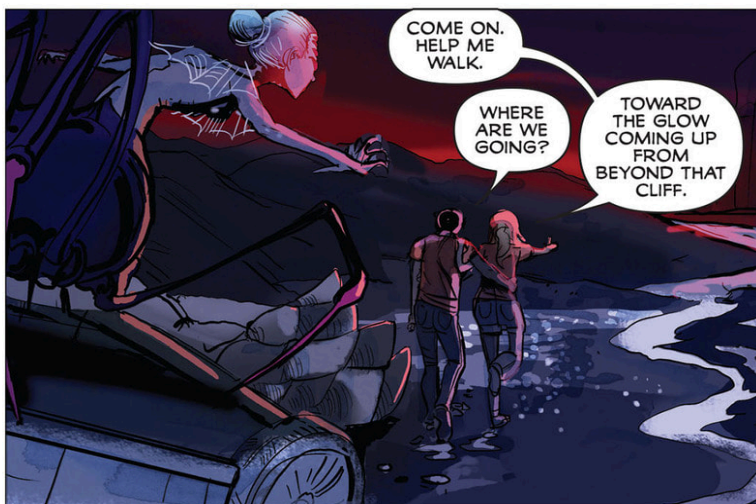
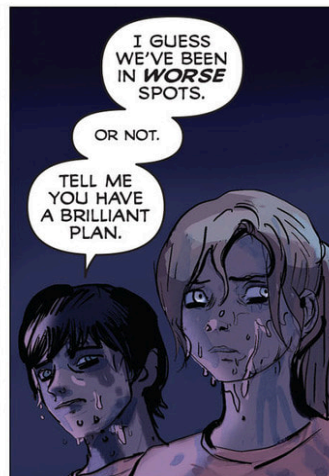
NEW ROME ...
FOR US ...



YOU SAID
WE COULD HAVE
A FUTURE THERE!
TELL ME!

ARCHITECTURE ...
THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE
THE HOUSES ... AND
WE COULD GO TO
COLLEGE.

WHAT
WOULD YOU
STUDY?





"WE NEED TO FIND THE
RIVER OF FIRE."



THE *PHLEGETHON*.
THIS RIVER FLOWS FROM
HADES'S REALM DOWN INTO
TARTARUS. SOME LEGENDS
CALL IT THE RIVER OF
HEALING.

IT KEEPS THE
WICKED IN ONE PIECE,
SO THEY CAN ENDURE MORE
TORTURE. KIND OF LIKE THE
UNDERWORLD EQUIVALENT
OF *AMBROSIA* AND
NECTAR.

PHLEGETHON?
SOUNDS LIKE
A MARATHON
FOR HAWKING
SPITBALLS.



WHAT
NOW?

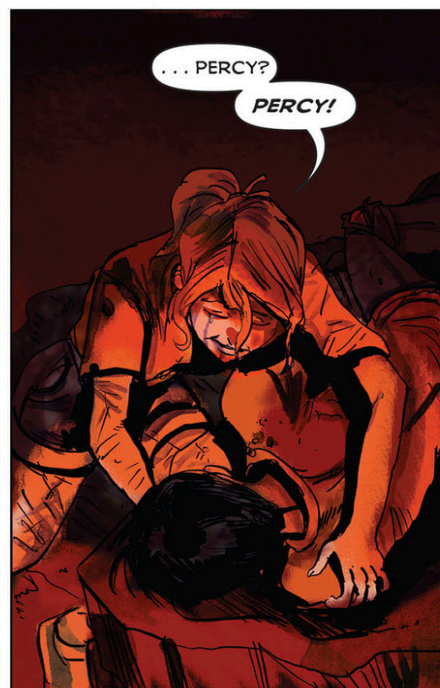
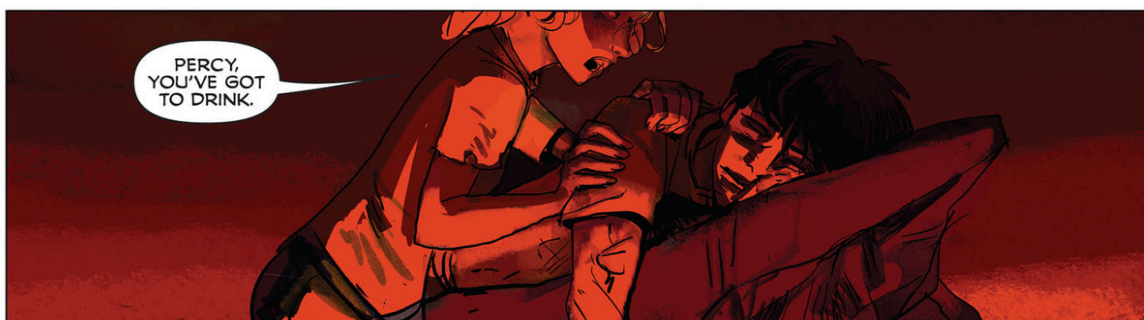
WE
HAVE TO
DRINK.



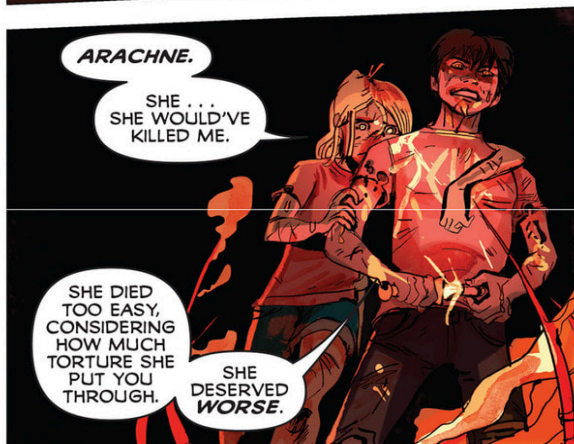
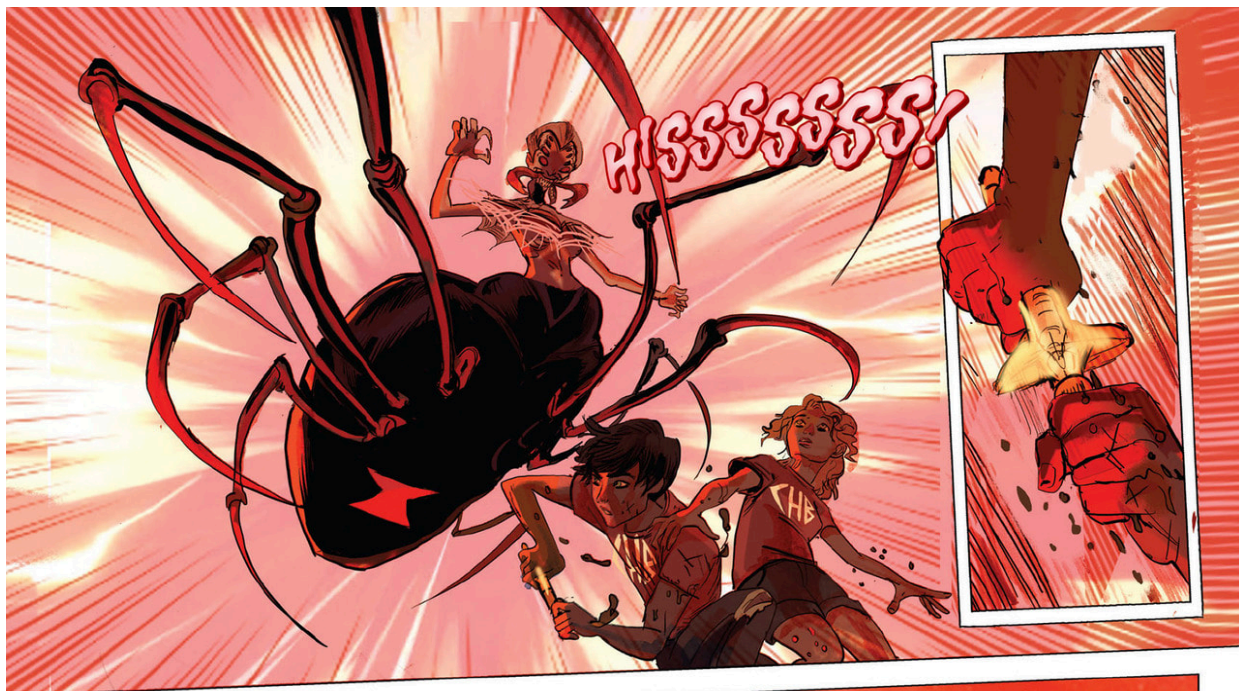
IT'S FIRE.
HOW CAN
WE—

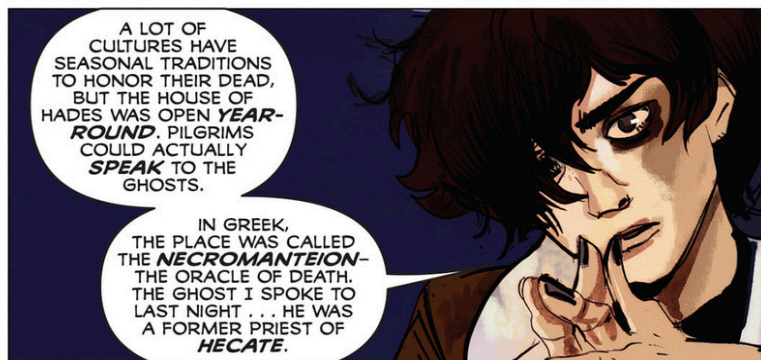


LIKE
THIS!





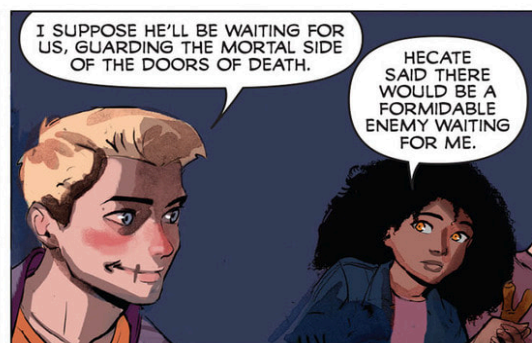






"HE SAID IN THE FIRST WAR WITH THE GIANTS, HECATE FOUGHT ON THE SIDE OF THE GODS. SHE SLEW ONE OF THE GIANTS—ONE WHO'D BEEN DESIGNED AS THE **ANTI**-HECATE."

"A GUY NAMED **CLYTIUS**. DARK. CLOAKED IN SHADOWS. ABLE TO ABSORB MAGIC."



I SUPPOSE HE'LL BE WAITING FOR US, GUARDING THE MORTAL SIDE OF THE DOORS OF DEATH.

HECATE SAID THERE WOULD BE A FORMIDABLE ENEMY WAITING FOR ME.



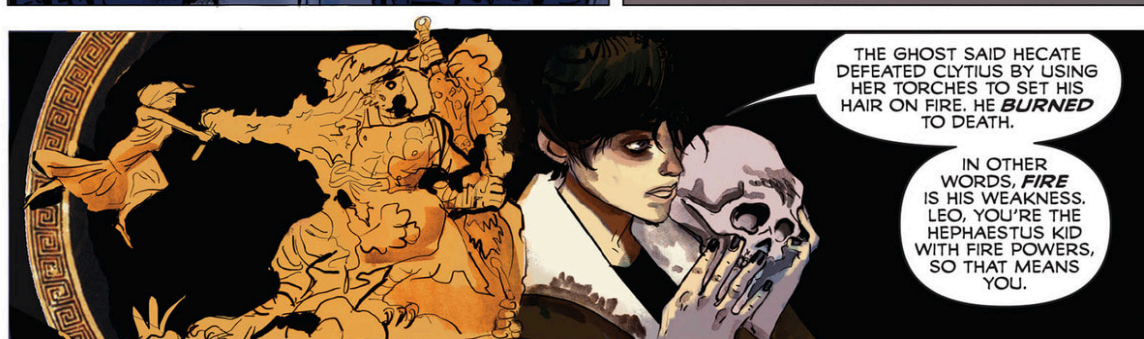
"ONE THAT CAN ONLY BE DEFEATED BY **MAGIC**."



DO YOU, LIKE, **KNOW** MAGIC?

... NOT YET.

OH, OKAY THEN.



THE GHOST SAID HECATE DEFEATED CLYTIUS BY USING HER TORCHES TO SET HIS HAIR ON FIRE. HE **BURNED** TO DEATH.

IN OTHER WORDS, **FIRE** IS HIS WEAKNESS. LEO, YOU'RE THE HEPHAESTUS KID WITH FIRE POWERS, SO THAT MEANS YOU.



SURE, I'LL HANDLE THE **TOWERING MASS OF DARKNESS**.

NO PROBLEM.

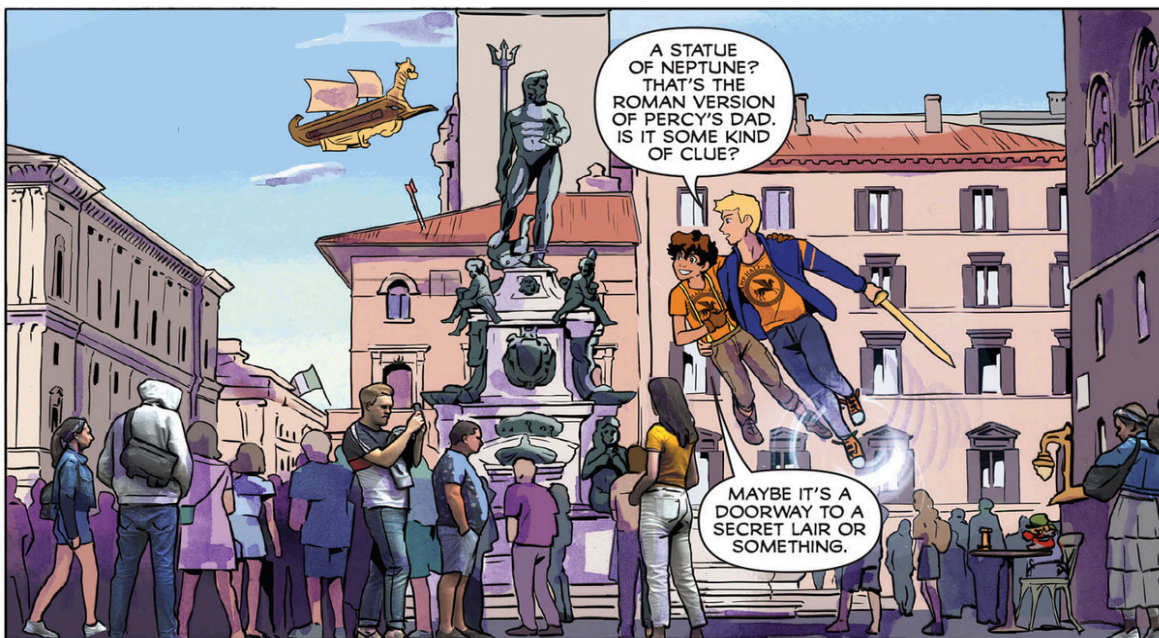
SUGGESTION—HOW ABOUT WE **NOT** USE FIRE?

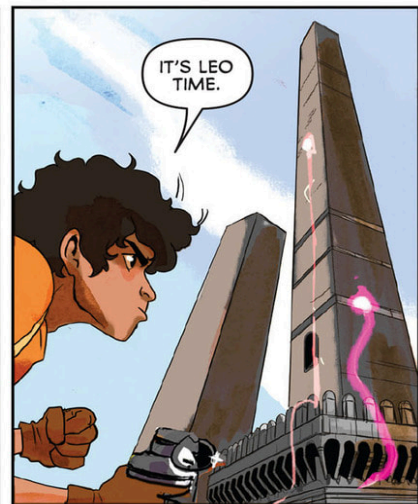
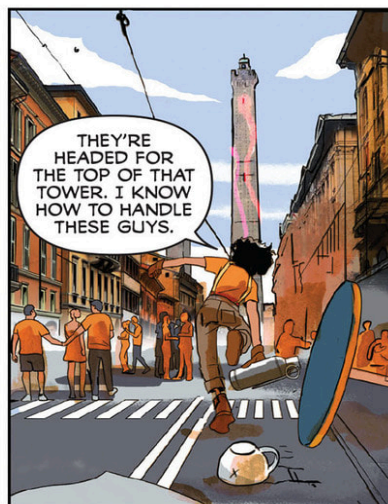
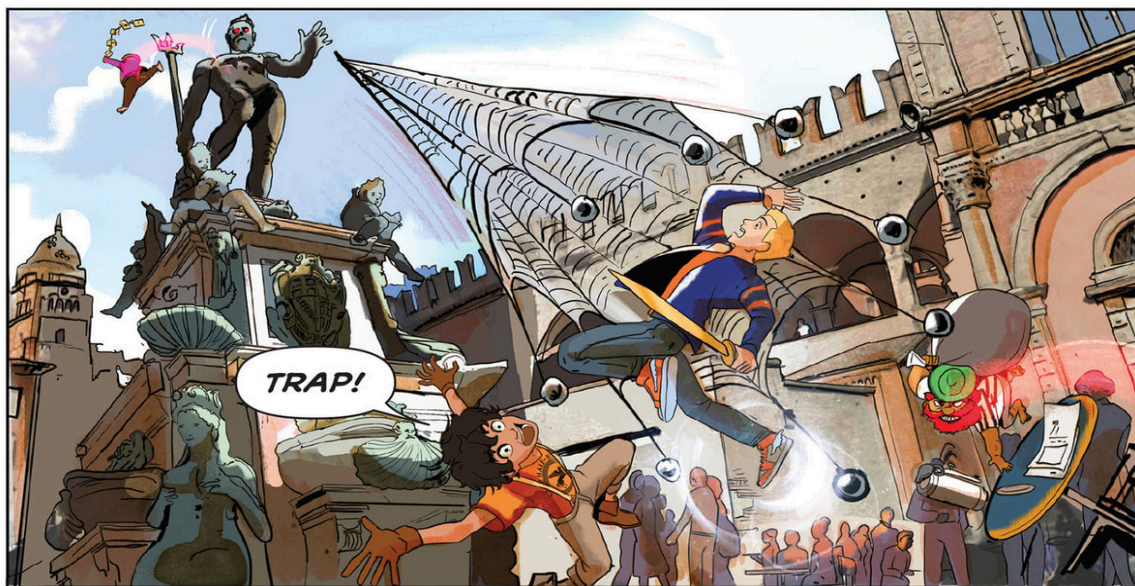
NO, IT'S A GOOD LEAD. AT LEAST WE KNOW HOW TO KILL THE GIANT.

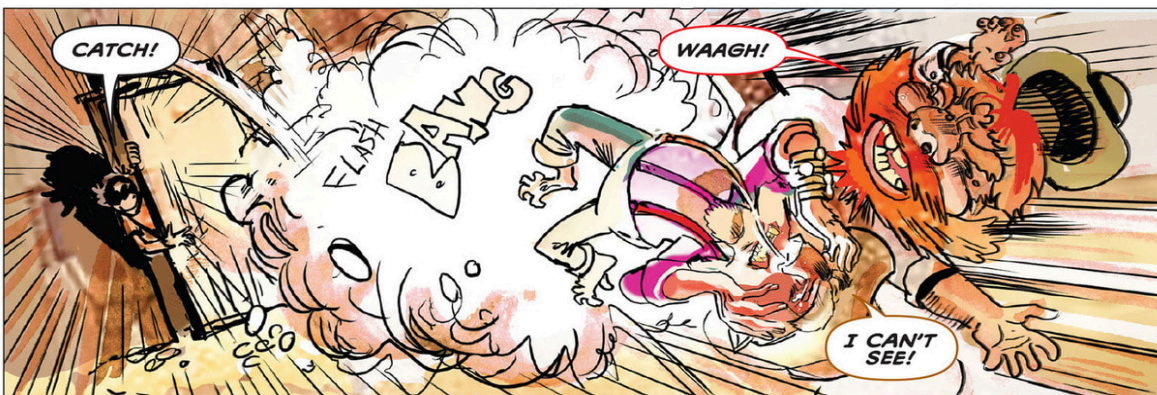
AND IF HECATE BELIEVES HAZEL CAN DEFEAT THE OTHER ENEMY, THEN SO DO I.



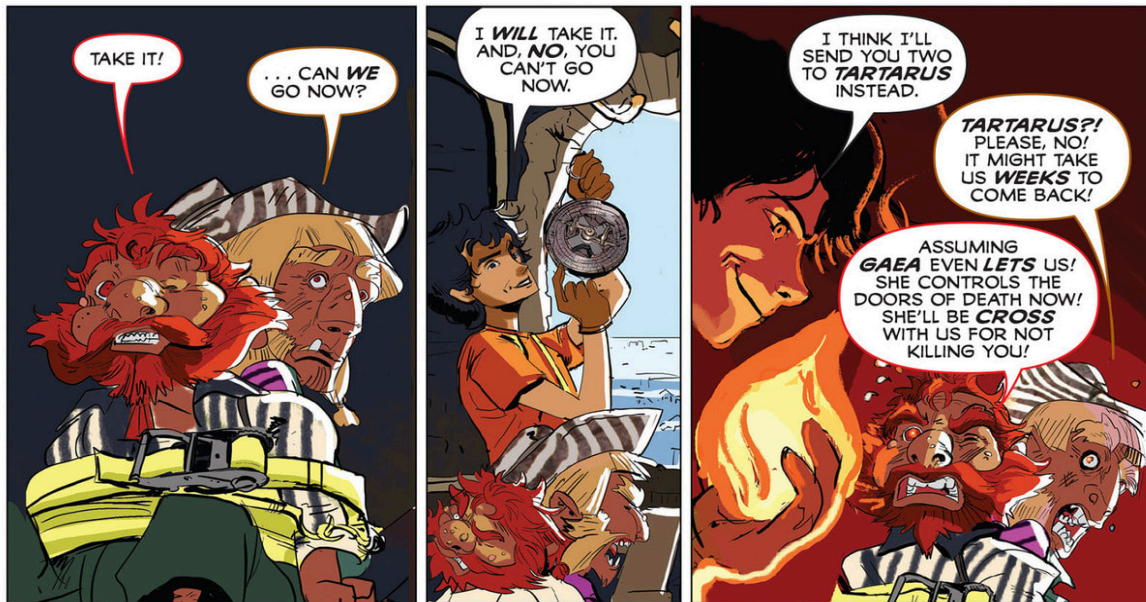


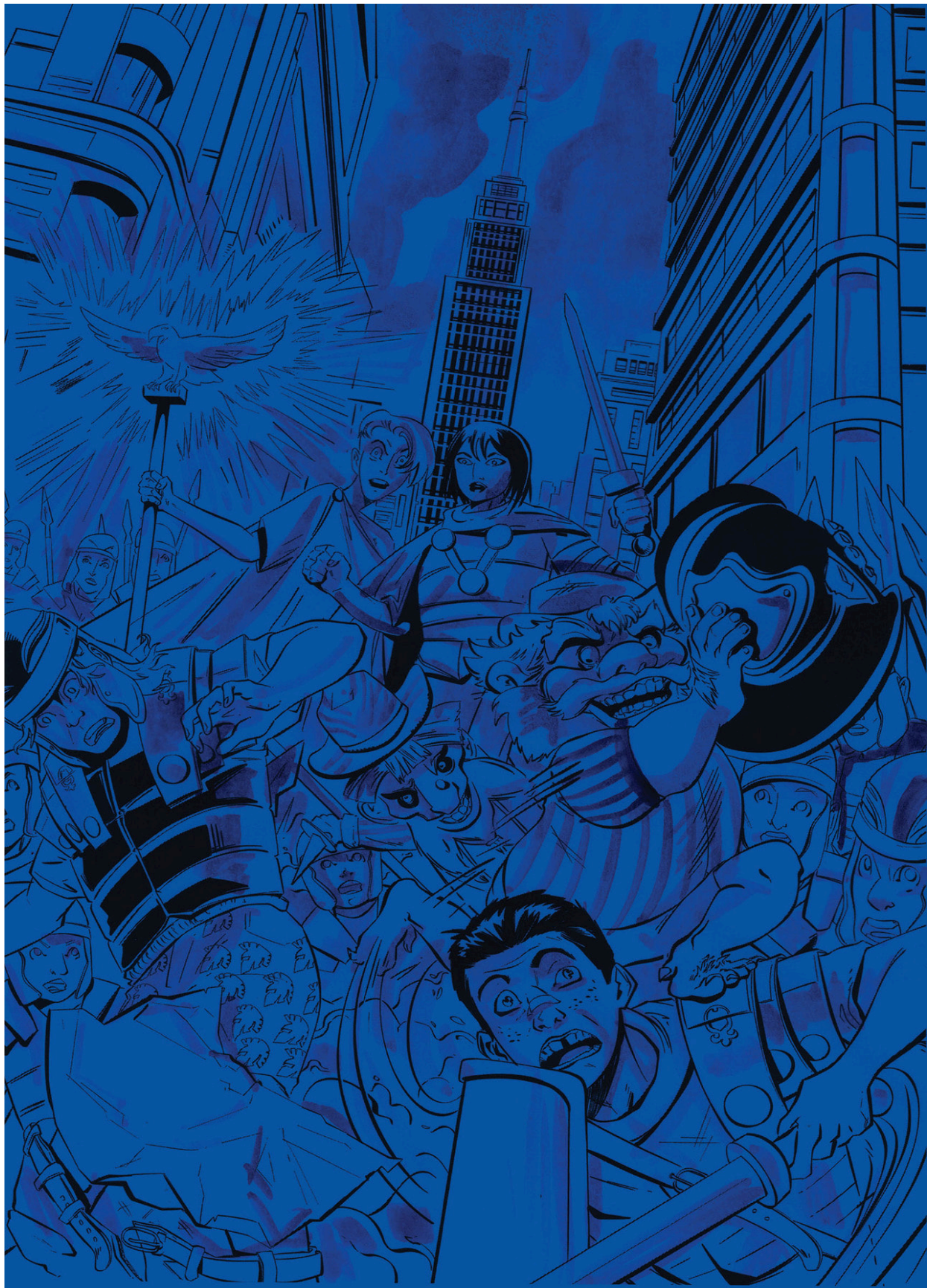




















IT'S
OKAY. HE'S
FRIENDLY.

BOB! NICE
WORK WITH THE
BROOMERANG!

WAIT-
YOU'RE
BOB?

THE
BOB?



I HEARD MY NAME.
UPSTAIRS IN **HADES'S**
PALACE. NOBODY
SAYS MY NAME
UNLESS THERE IS
A MESS.

"BOB, SWEEP
UP THESE BONES."
"BOB, MOP UP THESE
TORTURED SOULS."
"BOB, A ZOMBIE
EXPLODED IN THE
LIVING ROOM."
BOB IS ALWAYS
HELPING.



THIS IS
SMALL BOB.
HE HELPS
TOO.

PURR



THANKS FOR THE
HELP, BOB. IT'S
REALLY GOOD
TO SEE YOU
AGAIN.

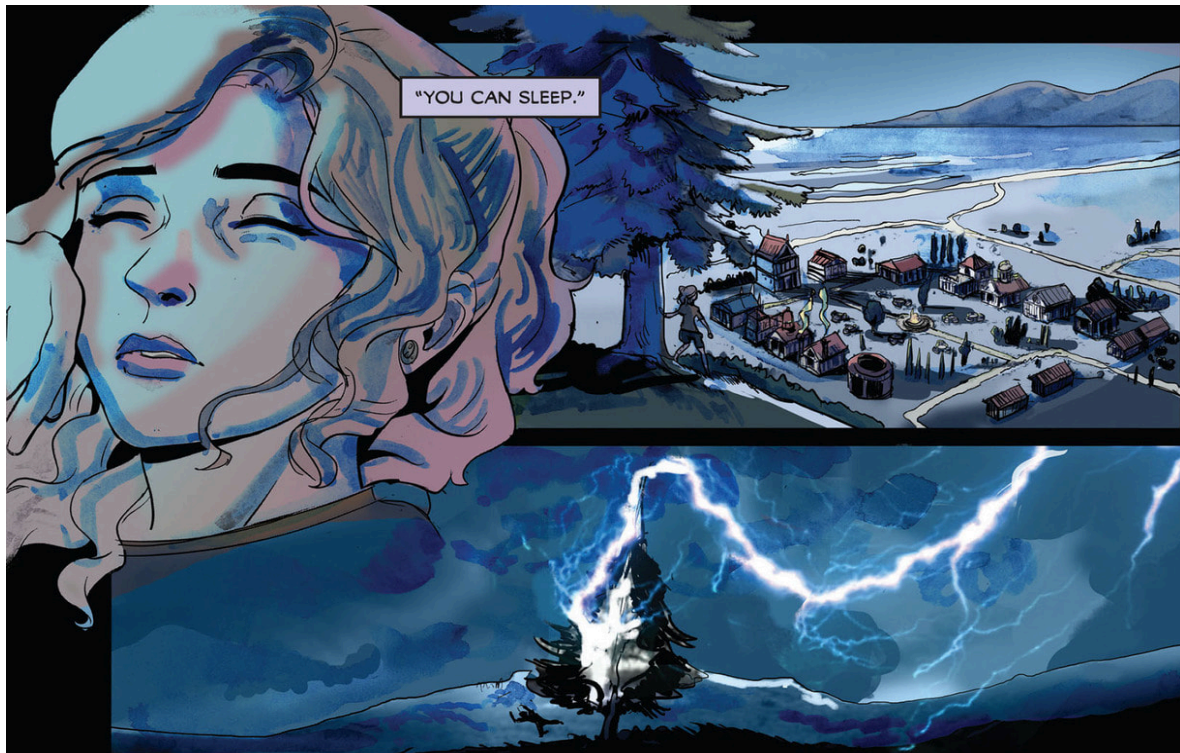
WE MUST GO
BEFORE **THEY** FIND
YOU. BOB KNOWS
A REST STOP.

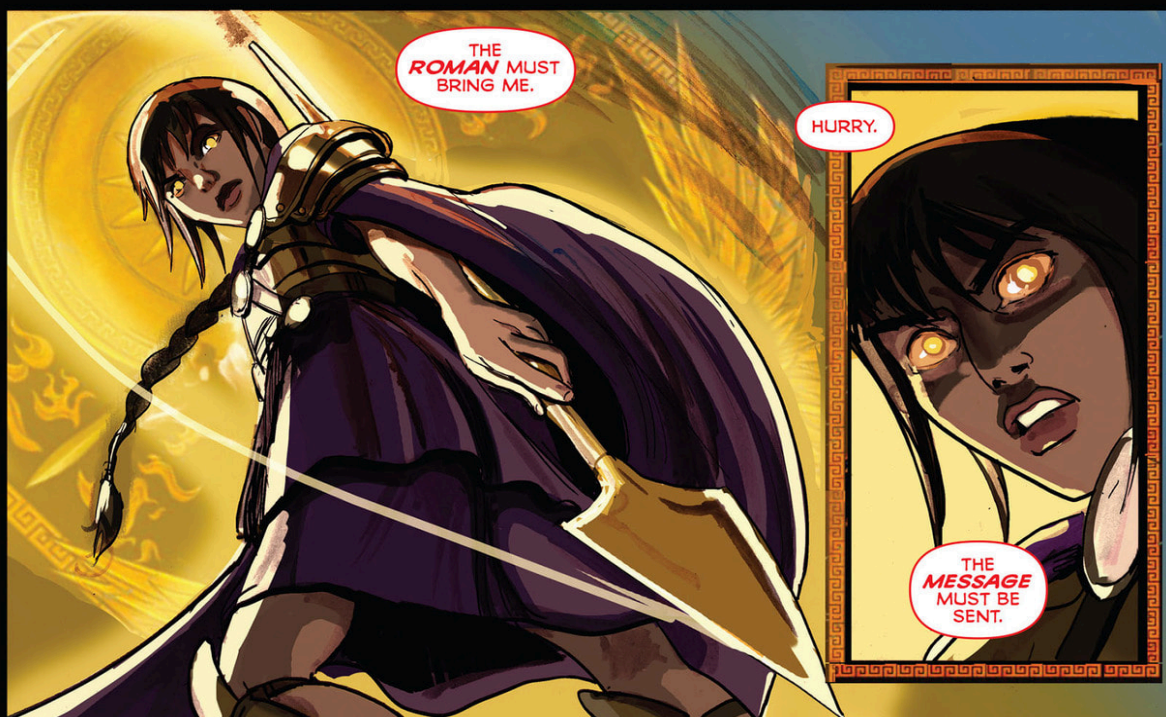
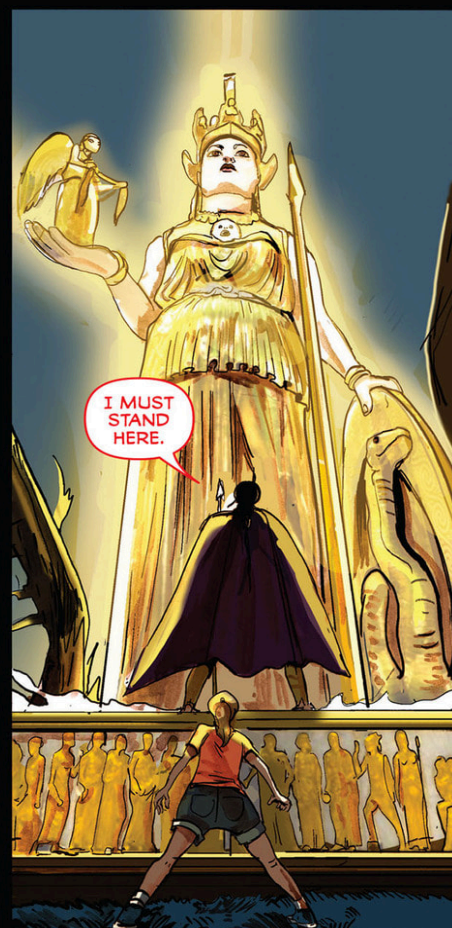
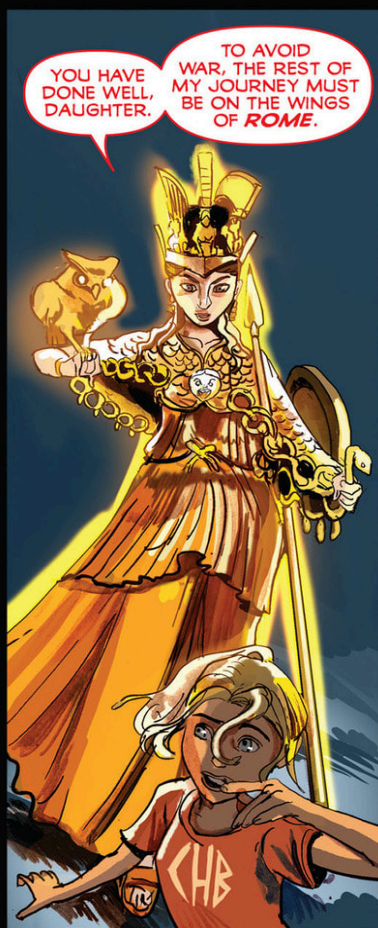


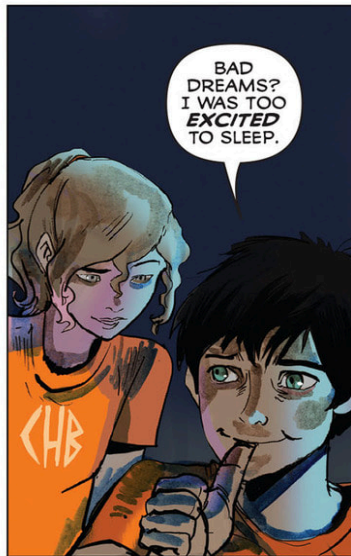
COME ON,
FRIENDS! WE WILL
HAVE FUN!











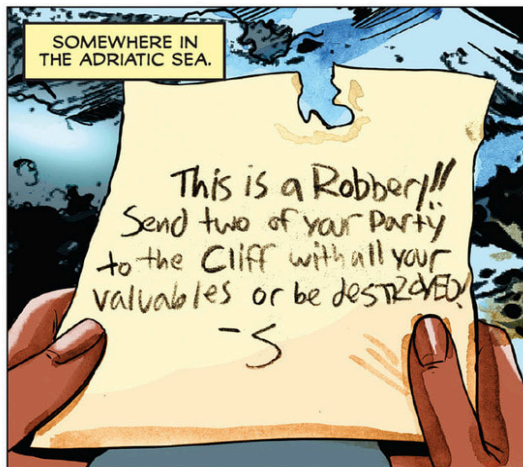




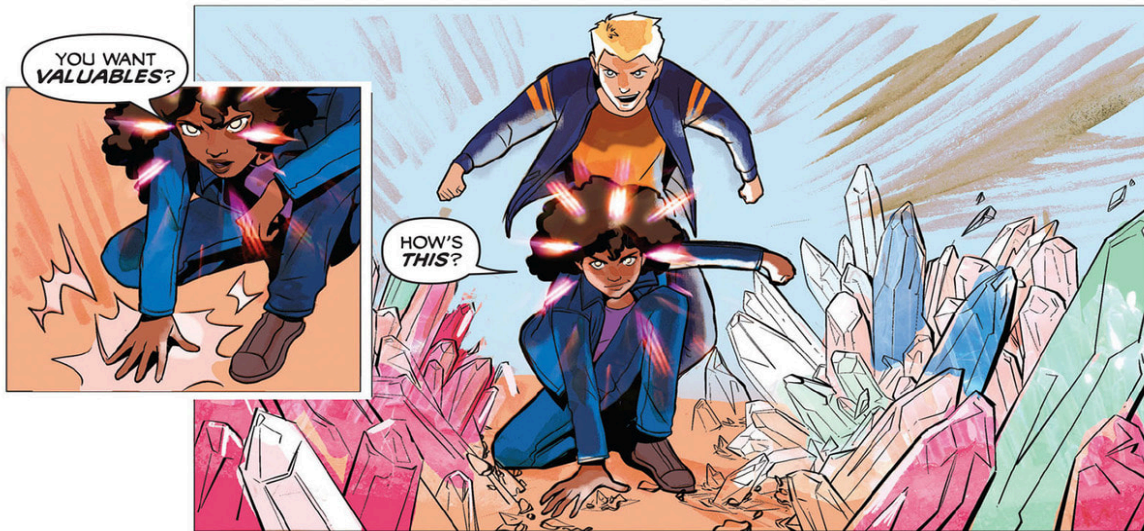








"-WE HAVE A ROBBER TO MEET."











CHOMP!

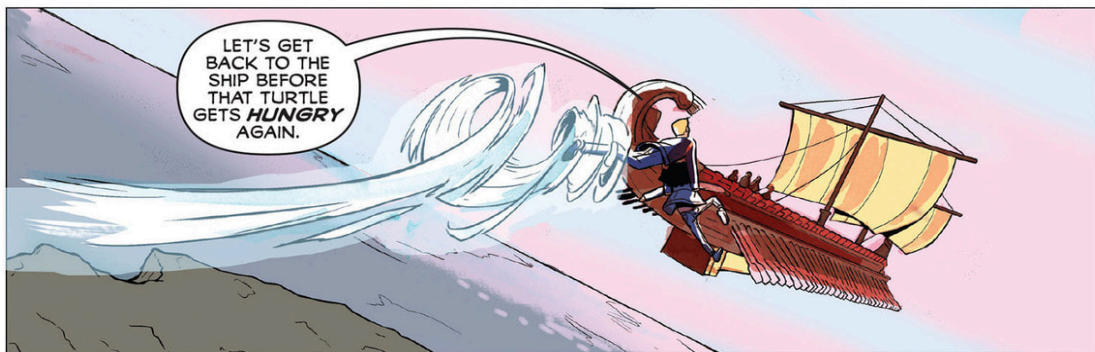


HAZEL,
THAT WAS
AMAZING!

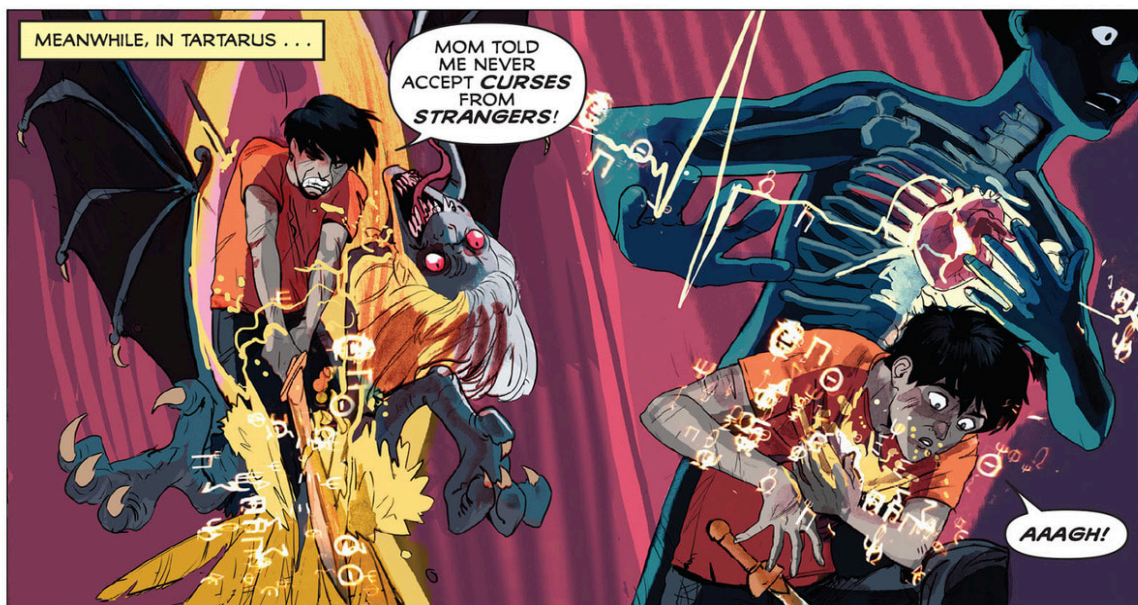
SCIRON
REALLY BELIEVED
I WENT OVER
THE CLIFF. HE
SAW IT!

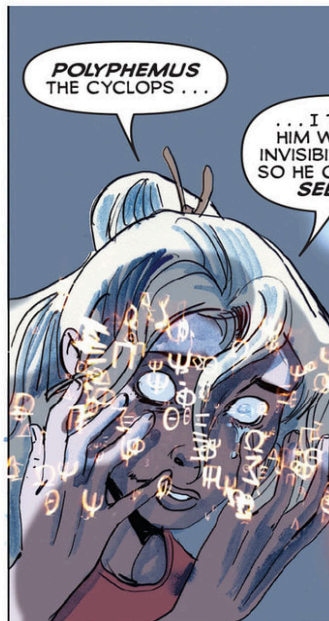
IT WAS
THE **MIST**...

... I **ACTUALLY**
CONTROLLED
THE MIST.

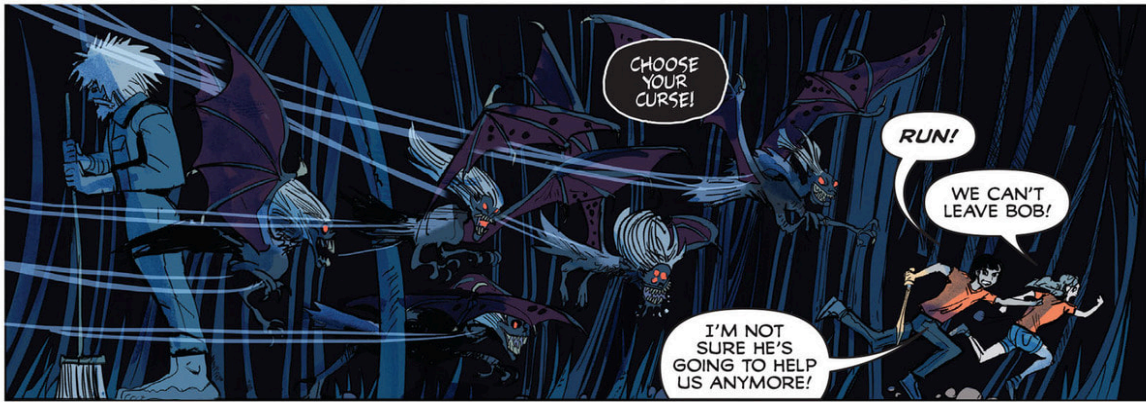


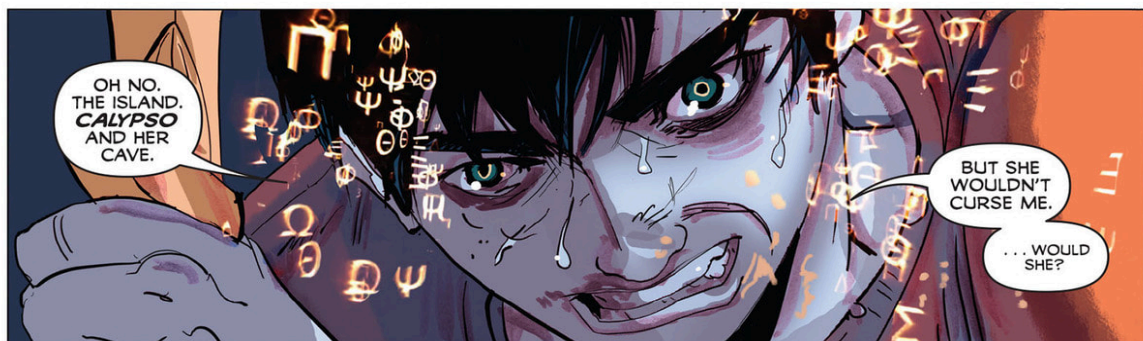
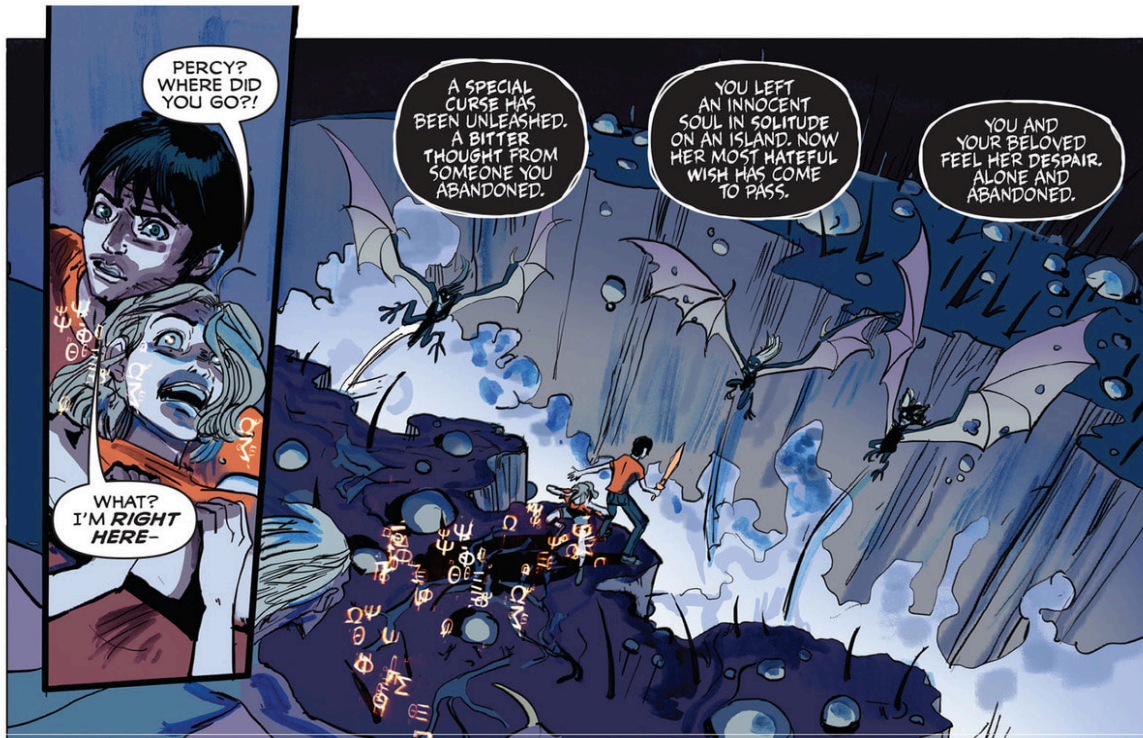
LET'S GET
BACK TO THE
SHIP BEFORE
THAT TURTLE
GETS **HUNGRY**
AGAIN.

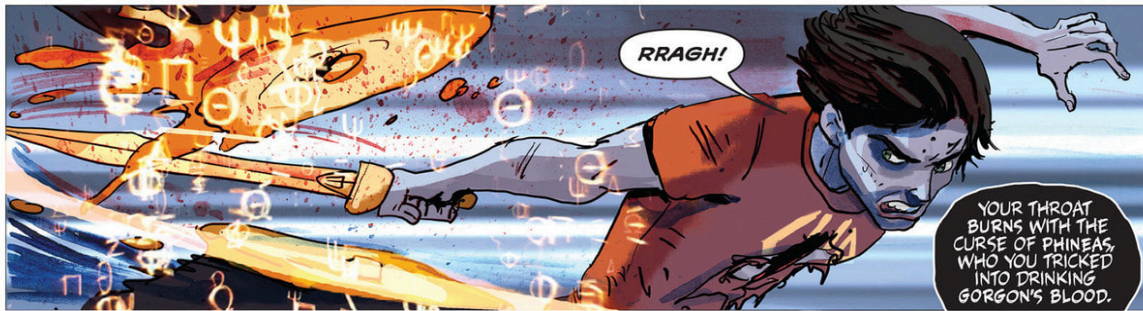


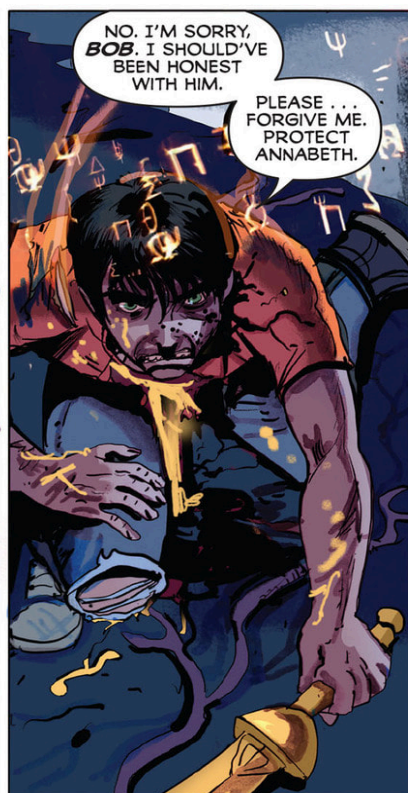






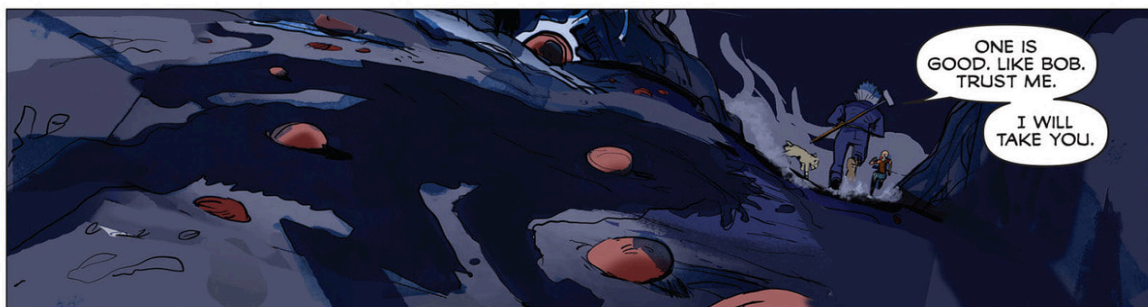
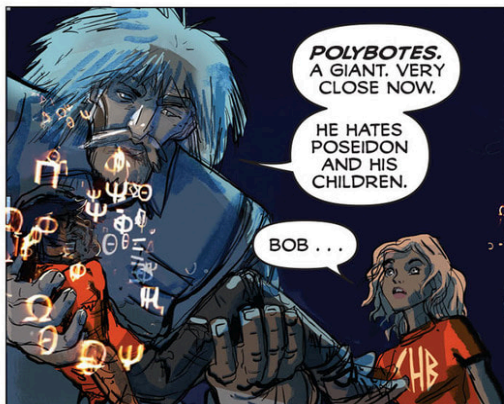
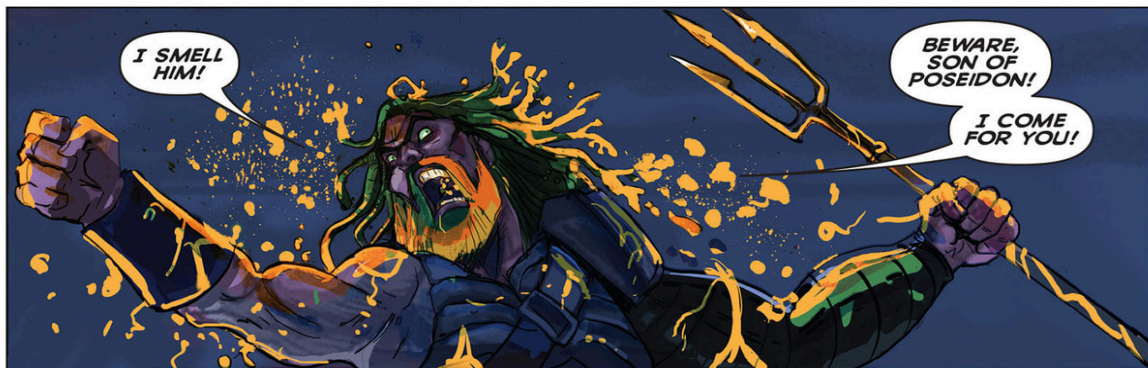


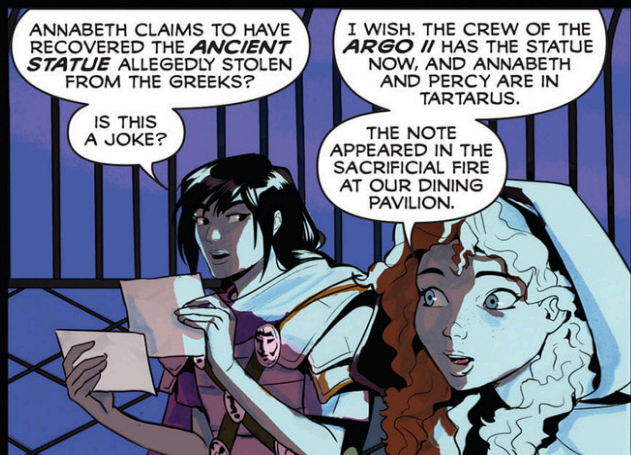
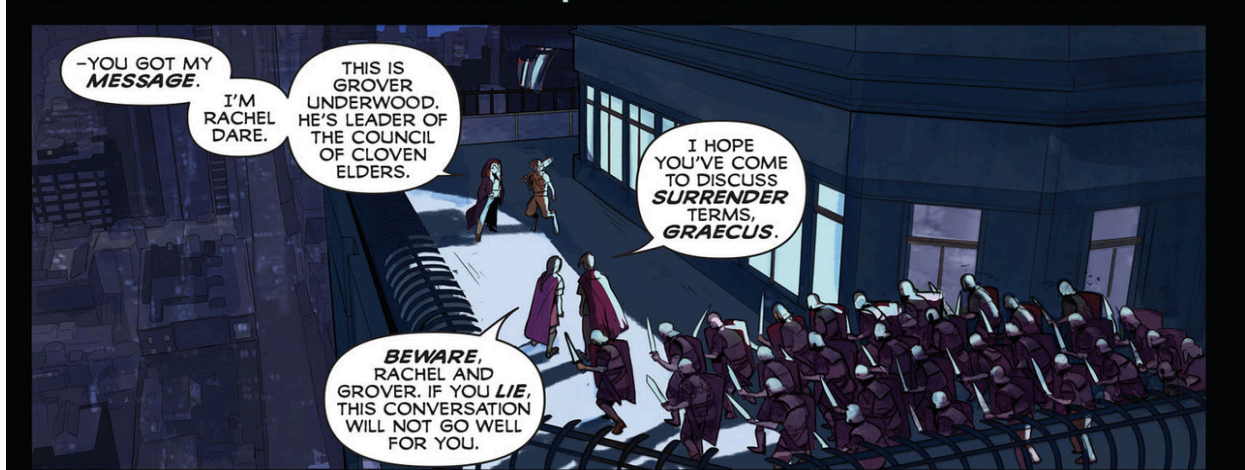














A GREEK TRICK!

WE'RE ON THE VERGE OF ATTACKING THEM—DESTROYING THE **STUPID GREEKS** ONCE AND FOR ALL—AND THEY CONCOCT THIS "MESSAGE" TO DIVERT OUR ATTENTION!

OCTAVIAN, SON OF APOLLO. YOU SHOULD TAKE THIS MORE SERIOUSLY.

EVEN ROMANS RESPECTED YOUR FATHER'S ORACLE OF DELPHI.



I HAVE NO SPECIFIC PROPHECY TO OFFER YOU, BUT I CAN SEE GLIMPSES OF THE FUTURE.

I SEE THE ATHENA PARTHENOS ON HALF-BLOOD HILL. I SEE REYNA BRINGING IT. ONLY A ROMAN CAN RETURN IT AND RESTORE PEACE BETWEEN THE GREEK AND ROMAN SIDES.

TO AVOID WAR BETWEEN OUR CAMPS—TO RECONCILE THE TWIN ASPECTS OF THE GODS—WE HAVE TO WORK TOGETHER.

I'VE BEEN TALKING TO SATYRS AND NATURE SPIRITS. **GAEA** IS STIRRING EVERYWHERE. SHE'S RIGHT ON THE **EDGE** OF CONSCIOUSNESS.

NO PLACE WILL BE SAFE FROM THE BATTLE. AND WE KNOW HER FIRST TARGETS WILL BE THE **DEMIGOD CAMPS**. SHE WANTS US DESTROYED.



I WILL DO THIS FOR ANNABETH. FOR THE HOPE OF **PEACE** BETWEEN OUR CAMPS.

I JUDGE THIS TO BE IN THE BEST INTEREST OF ROME.

TO GET YOURSELF **KILLED**? TO BREAK OUR **OLDEST LAWS** AND TRAVEL TO THE **ANCIENT LANDS**?

HOW WILL YOU EVEN FIND THEIR SHIP? ASSUMING YOU SOMEHOW **MIRACULOUSLY** SURVIVE THE JOURNEY.

IF THE **ARGO II** IS SAILING FOR GREECE AND THE HOUSE OF HADES, THEY WILL NEED AN **ARMY** TO FACE THE GHOSTS.

THERE IS ONLY **ONE PLACE** WHERE JASON CAN FIND HELP.

"THAT WAS THE LAST THING REYNA SAID."

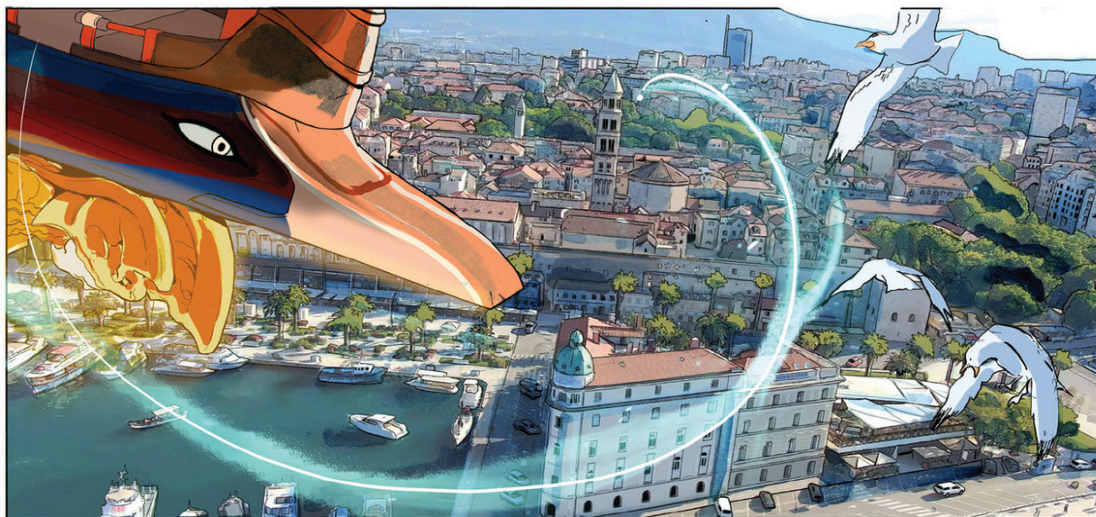


AND ANNABETH WANTS US TO GIVE THE ATHENA PARTHENOS TO REYNA. IF SHE SURVIVES THE TRIP.

IT'S BEEN HARD ENOUGH FOR **US** TO MAKE IT THIS FAR. WE HAVE SEVEN DEMIGODS AND A WARSHIP.









THIS IS THE **PERISTYLE**. THE ENTRANCE TO DIOCLETIAN'S PRIVATE RESIDENCE. I WAS HERE WITH MY MOTHER AND BIANCA. I WAS MAYBE . . . SIX? IT WAS 1938.



I CAN'T IMAGINE HOW WEIRD IT MUST BE, COMING FROM ANOTHER TIME.

PERCY TOLD ME ABOUT HOW YOU AND YOUR SISTER WERE STUCK IN THE LOTUS HOTEL. IT FELT LIKE A MONTH, BUT IT WAS REALLY **SEVENTY YEARS**.



YEAH, I'M SURE **PERCY** TOLD YOU **ALL** ABOUT ME.



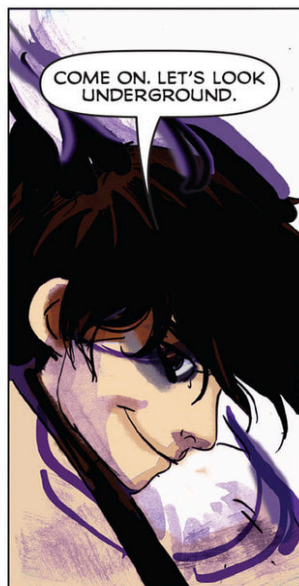
JUST THAT HE FELT TERRIBLE WHEN YOUR SISTER DIED.

AND YOU BLAMED HIM FOR IT WHEN YOU WERE YOUNGER.



HE ALSO SAID YOU WERE KIND OF A LONER. AND . . . MAYBE YOU HAD A CRUSH ON ANNABETH.

IS THAT WHAT HE THINKS?

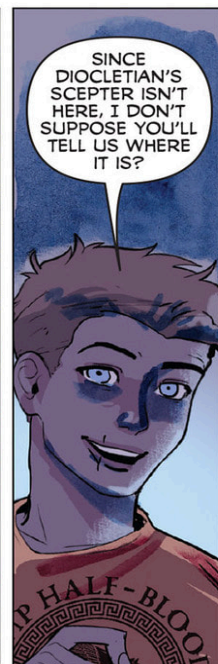


COME ON. LET'S LOOK UNDERGROUND.



MY FAVORITE PLACE.







AH . . . YOU THOUGHT IT WOULD BE AS EASY AS FACING DIOCLETIAN'S GHOST? I'M AFRAID NOT, NICO. YOUR **TRIALS** WILL BE MUCH MORE DIFFICULT.

YOU KNOW, LONG BEFORE THIS WAS DIOCLETIAN'S PALACE, IT WAS THE GATEWAY TO MY MASTER'S COURT.

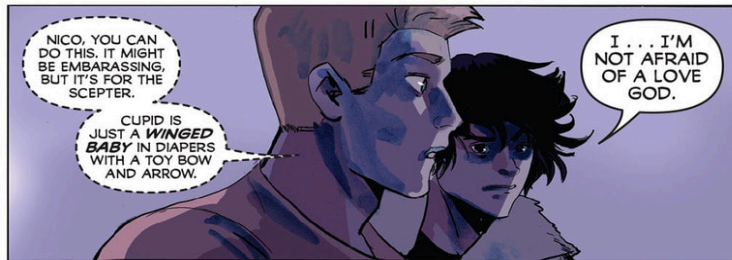
I'VE DWELT HERE FOR **EONS**, BRINGING THOSE WHO SOUGHT LOVE INTO THE PRESENCE OF CUPID.



YOU TOOK THE SCEPTER.

FOR SAFEKEEPING. IT IS ONE OF CUPID'S MANY TREASURES.

IF YOU WANT IT . . . NICO MUST FACE THE GOD OF LOVE.



NICO, YOU CAN DO THIS. IT MIGHT BE EMBARRASSING, BUT IT'S FOR THE SCEPTER.

CUPID IS JUST A **WINGED BABY** IN DIAPERS WITH A TOY BOW AND ARROW.

I . . . I'M NOT AFRAID OF A LOVE GOD.



EVERYONE HAS THE WRONG IMPRESSION OF CUPID. DO YOU KNOW HOW I CAME TO SERVE HIM? I FELL IN LOVE WITH A MORTAL NAMED **HYACINTHUS**. HE WAS QUITE EXTRAORDINARY.

HE?



YES, JASON GRACE. I FELL IN LOVE WITH A **DUDE**. DOES THAT SHOCK YOU?



ALAS, THE GOD **APOLLO** ALSO LIKED HYACINTHUS. HE CLAIMED THEY WERE JUST FRIENDS. ONE DAY I CAME ACROSS THEM PLAYING A GAME OF QUILTS-LIKE YOUR HORSESHOES, BUT WITH METAL HOOPS.

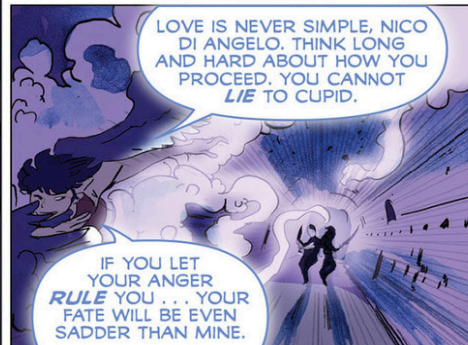
I WAS **JEALOUS**. INSTEAD OF CONFRONTING THEM AND FINDING THE TRUTH, I SHIFTED THE WIND AND SENT A METAL HOOP AT HYACINTH'S HEAD. AND . . .

. . . WELL, AS HE DIED, APOLLO TURNED HIM INTO A FLOWER, THE HYACINTH. APOLLO WOULD'VE TAKEN VENGEANCE ON ME, BUT I'D BEEN DRIVEN MAD BY LOVE, SO **CUPID** SPARED ME, ON THE CONDITION I WORK FOR HIM FOREVER.



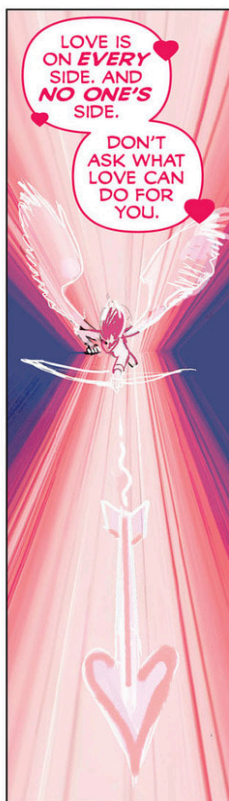
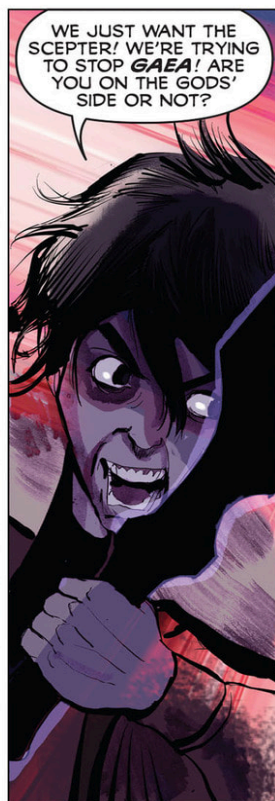
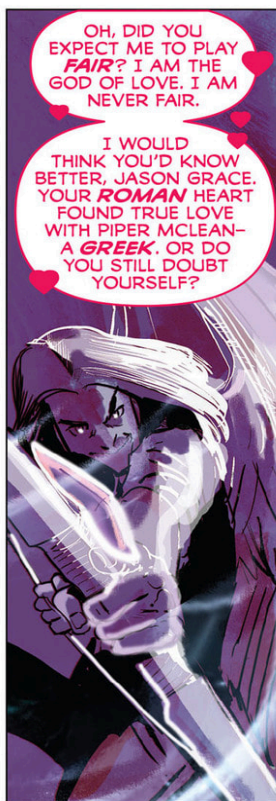
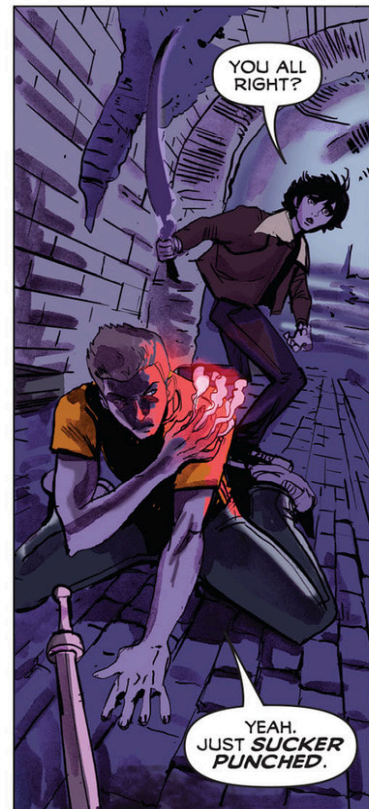
SO, YOU COME TO CLAIM THE SCEPTER.

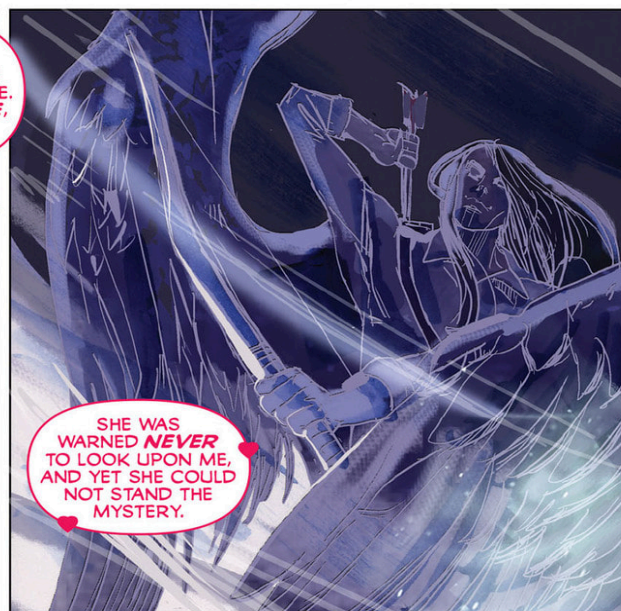
THAT'S MY CUE.

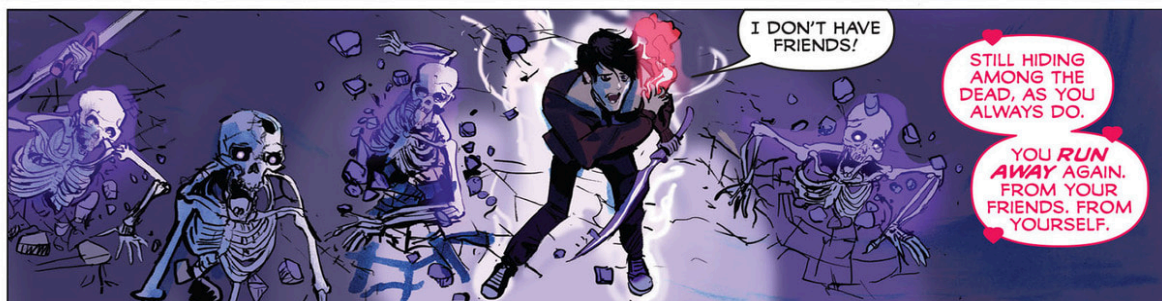
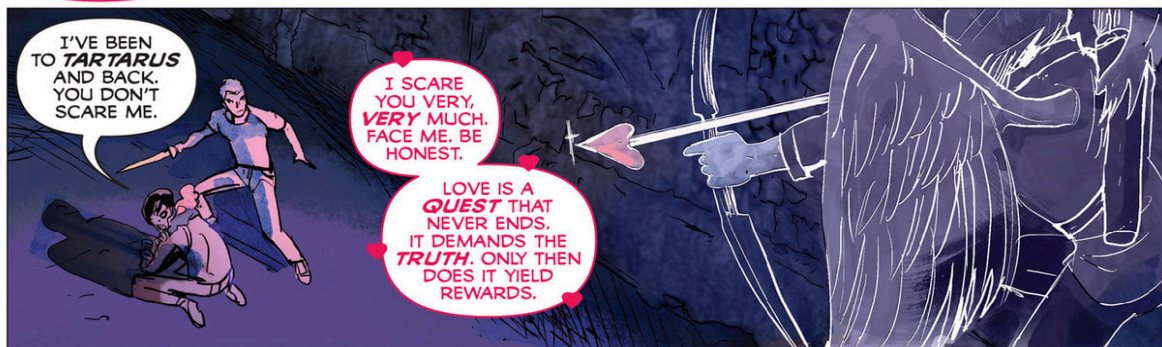
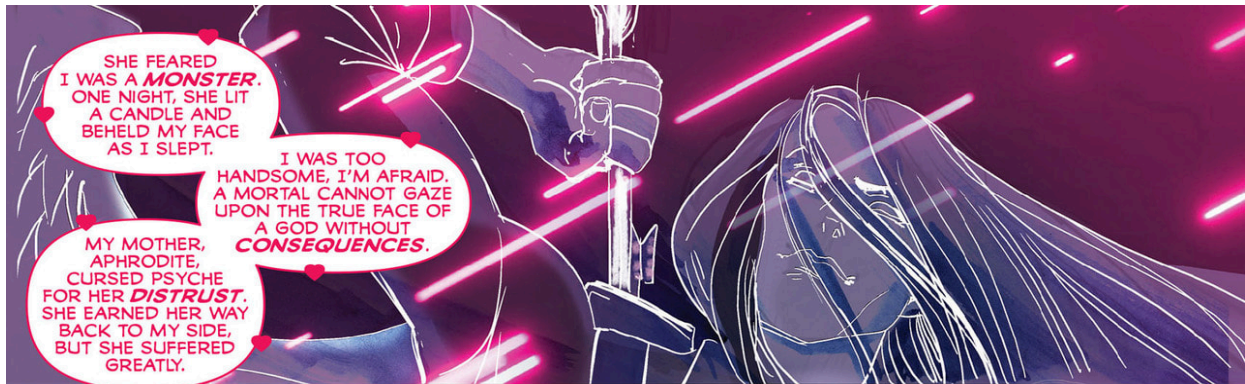


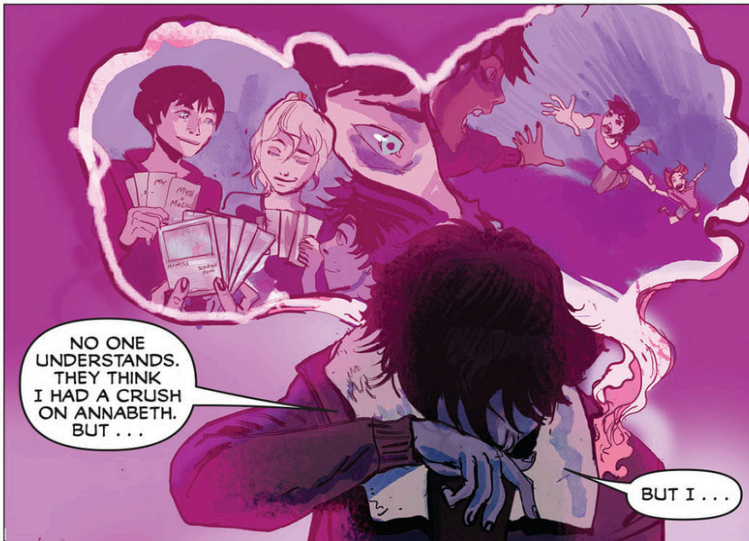
LOVE IS NEVER SIMPLE, NICO DI ANGELO. THINK LONG AND HARD ABOUT HOW YOU PROCEED. YOU CANNOT **LIE** TO CUPID.

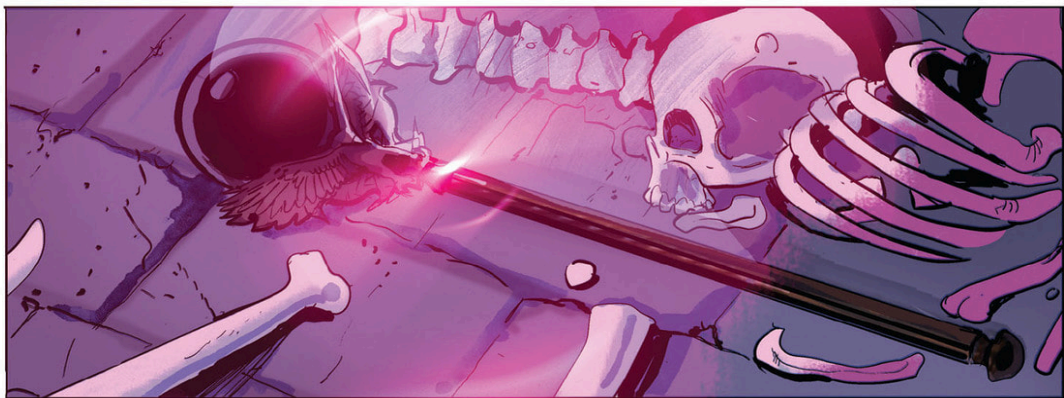
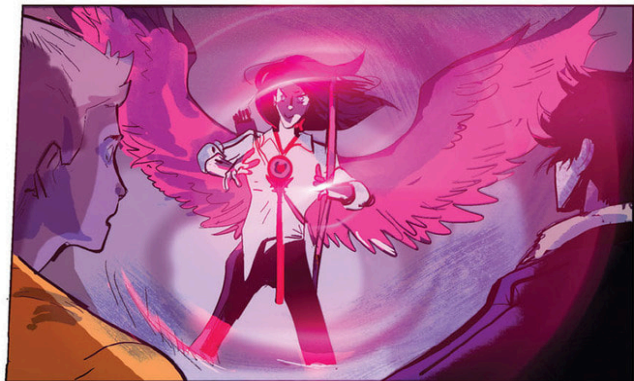
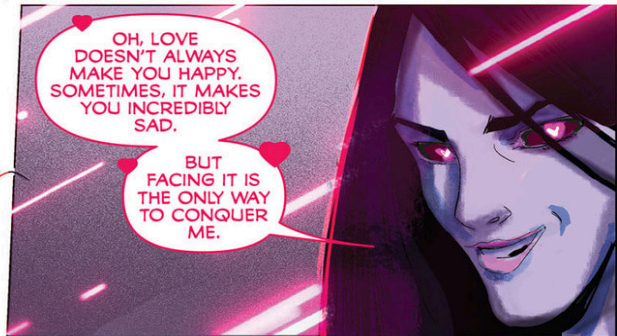
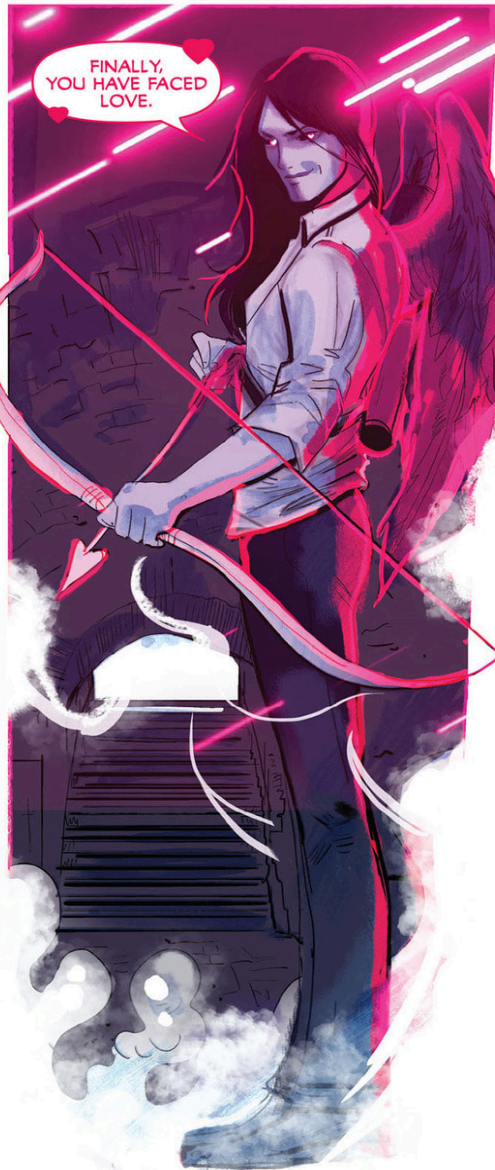
IF YOU LET YOUR ANGER **RULE** YOU . . . YOUR FATE WILL BE EVEN SADDER THAN MINE.

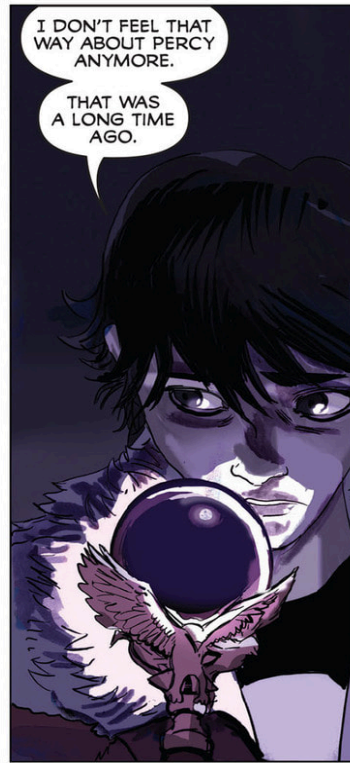


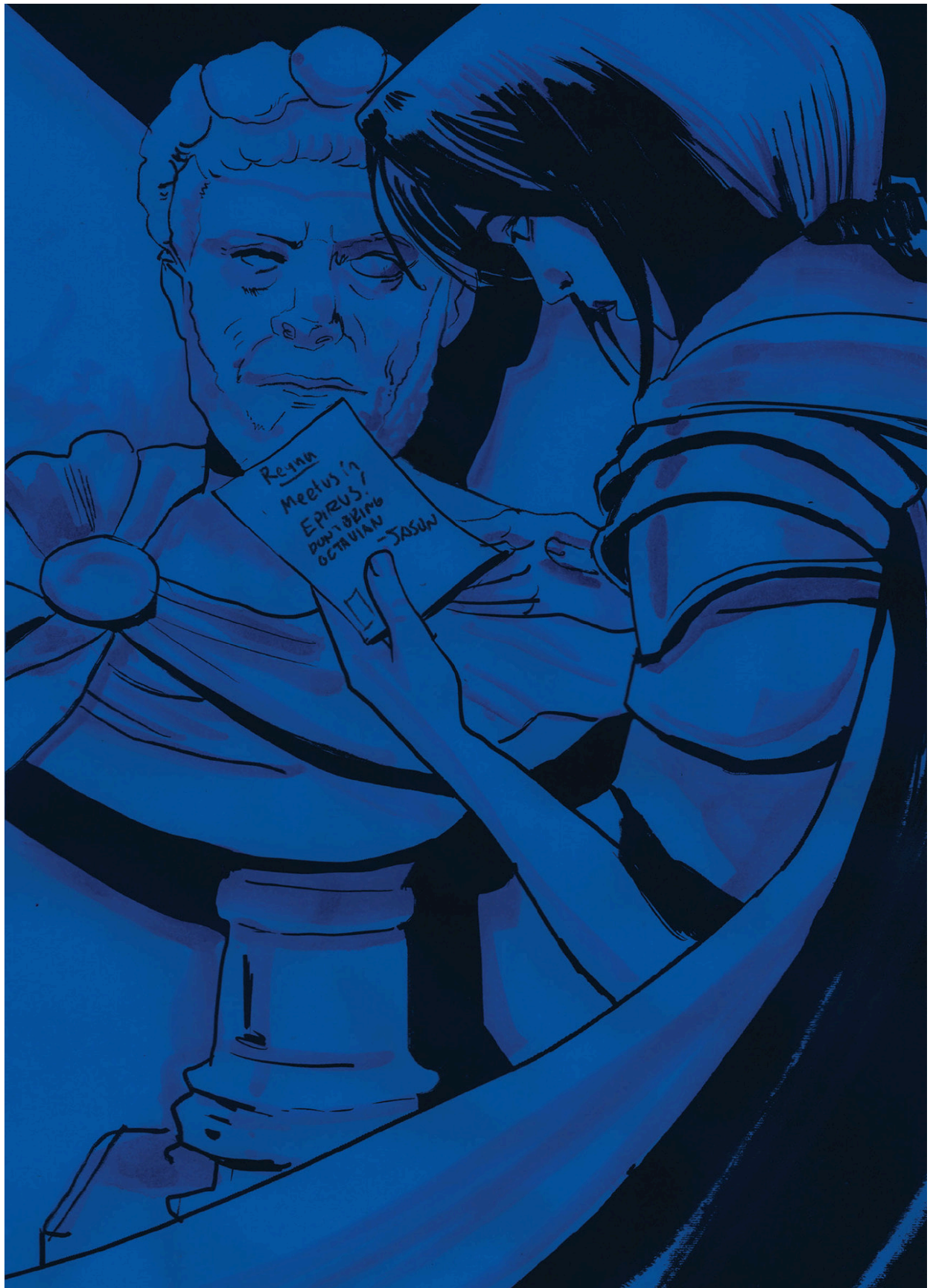


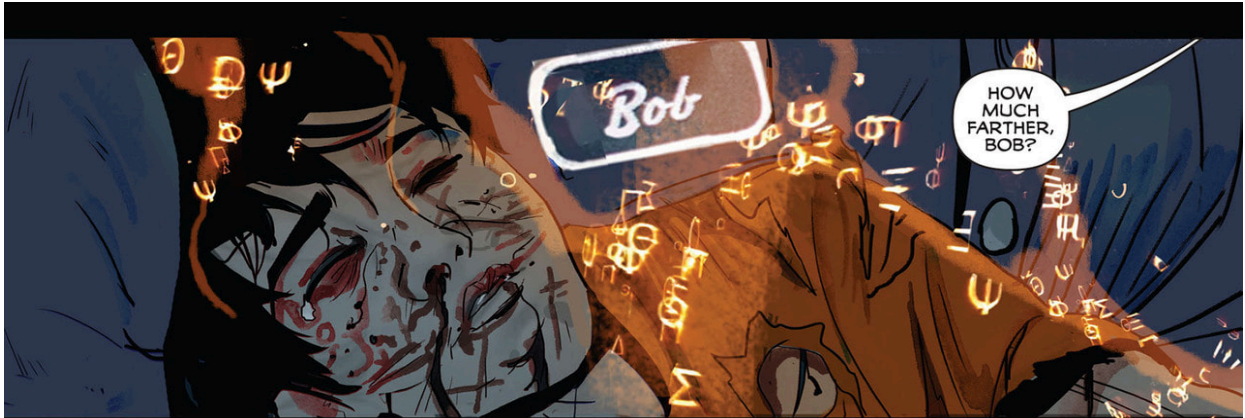












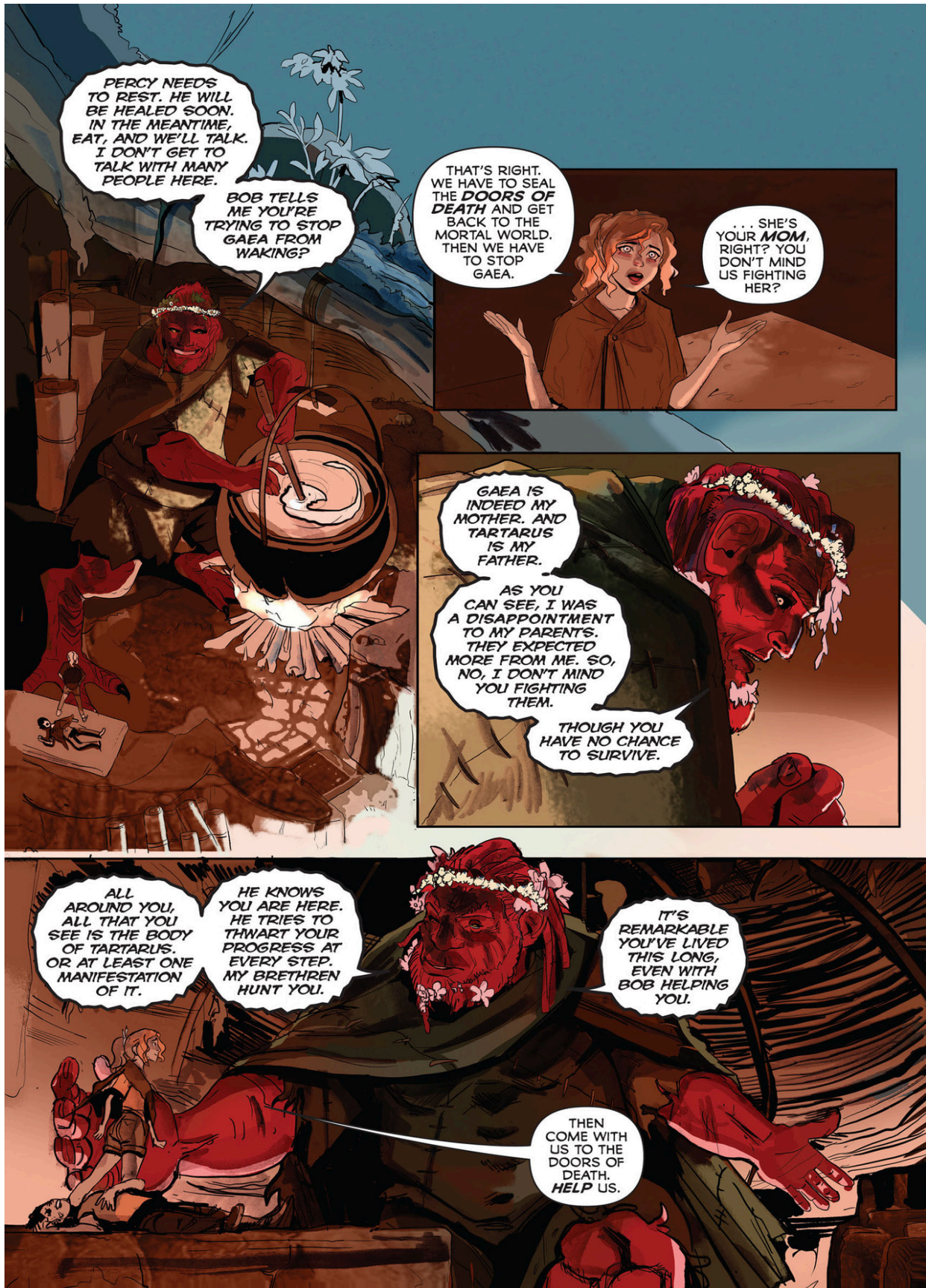




I AM
DAMASEN.

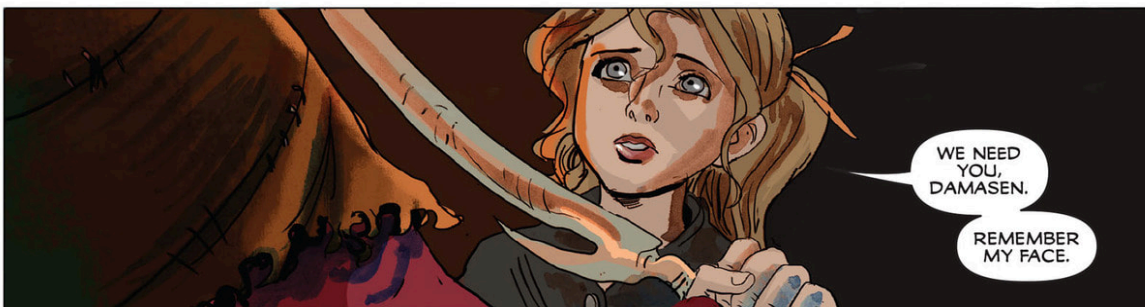
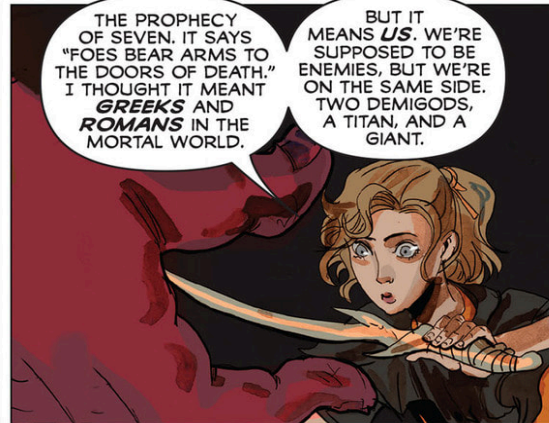
WELCOME.
PLEASE JOIN ME
FOR STEW.

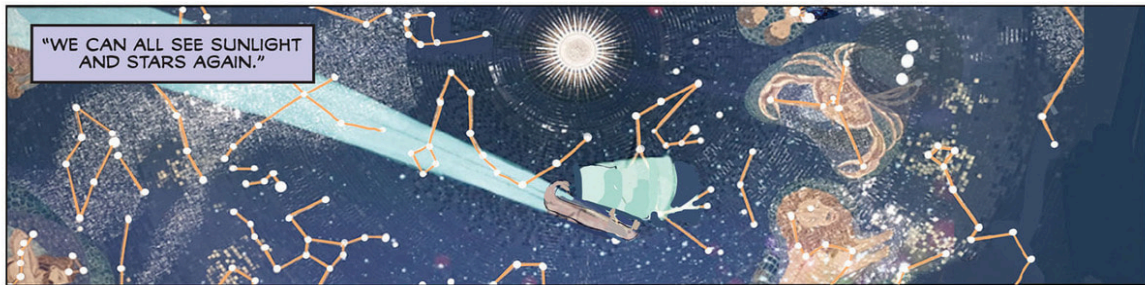
















IT'S LEO
TIME--



WHOOOOOA!
LET ME
GO!



I WILL MOST
CERTAINLY LET
YOU GO, LEO
VALDEZ.



PERMANENTLY.



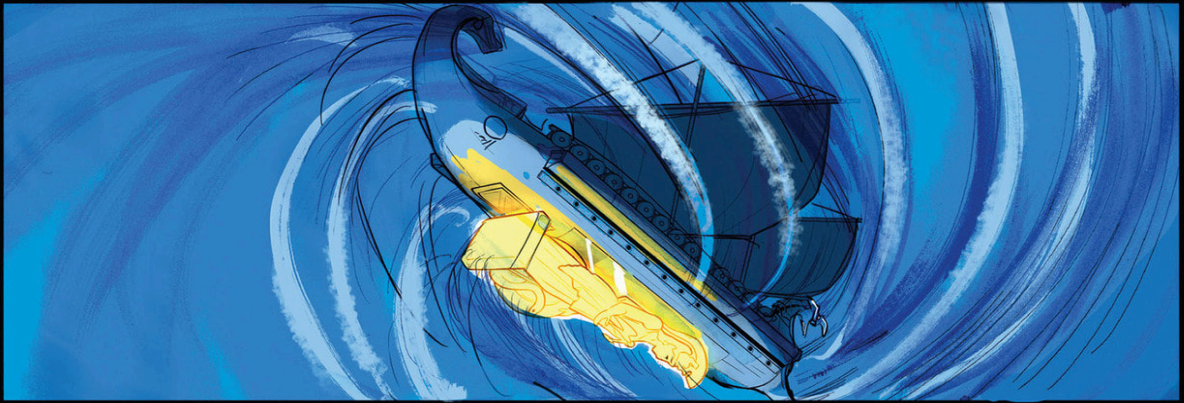
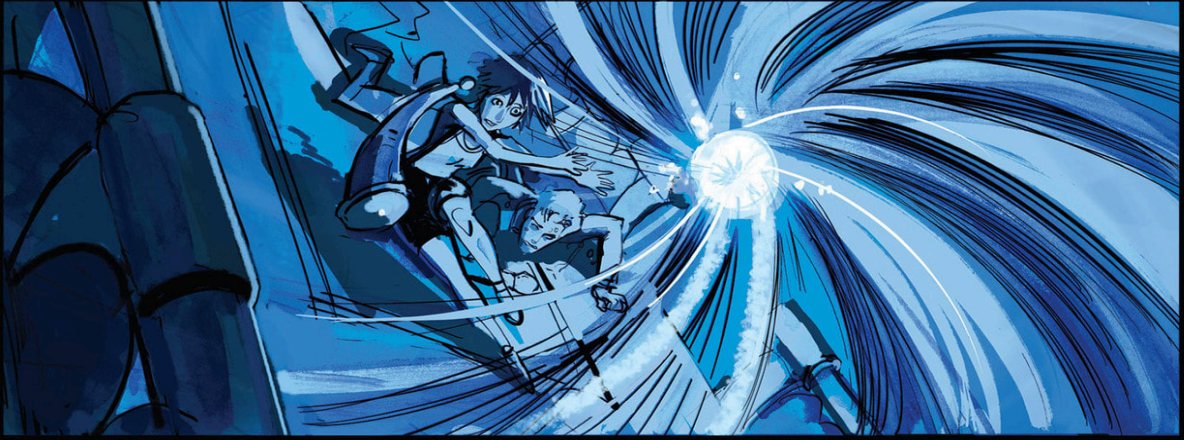
WHAT'S THIS
ABOUT, KHIONE?
WE DIDN'T KICK
YOUR BUTT **BAD**
ENOUGH LAST
TIME, SO YOU'VE
RETURNED FOR
SECONDS?

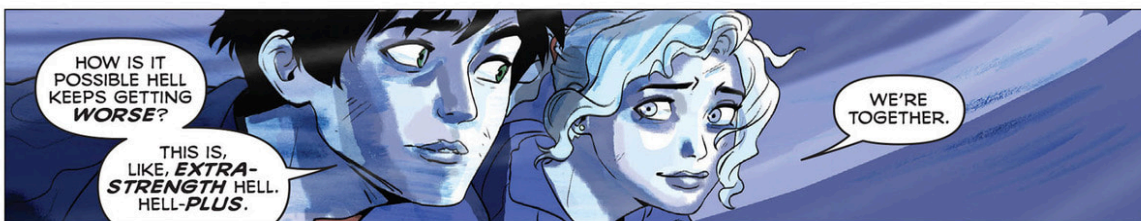
UNFREEZE
JASON AND BRING
LEO **BACK**.

OH, SILLY GIRL.
MY BROTHERS AND
I ARE ON AN ERRAND
FOR **GAEA**. REWARDS
WILL BE **RICH** FOR
THOSE WHO
AID HER.











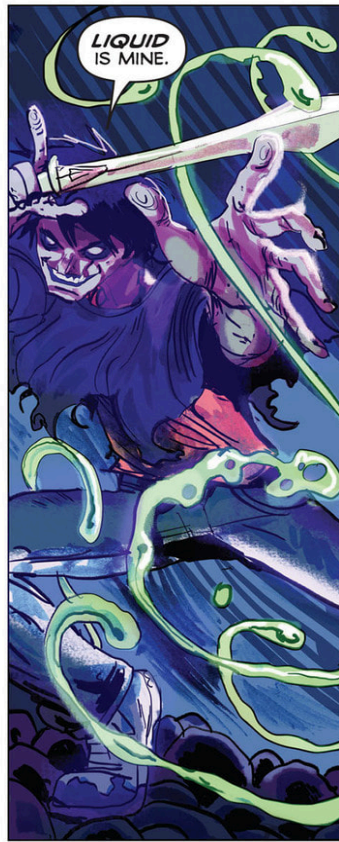




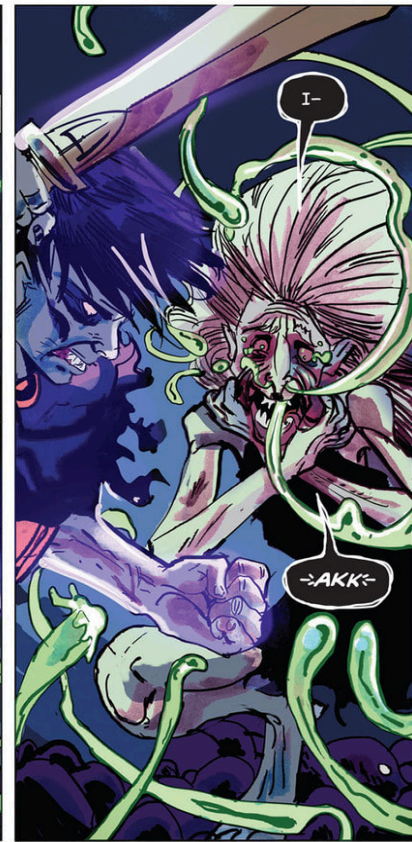


POISON?

IS THAT YOUR
SPECIALTY?



LIQUID
IS MINE.

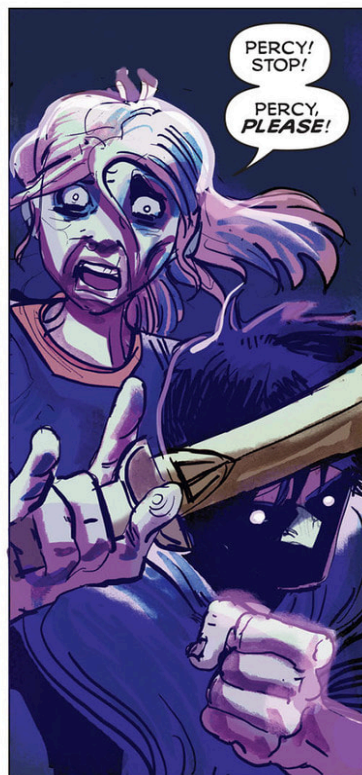


I-

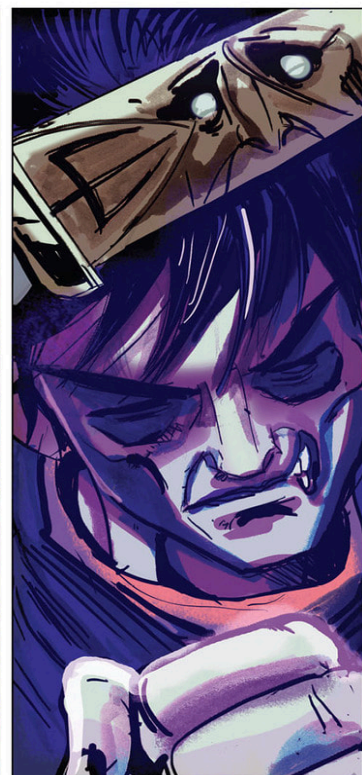
->AKK<-

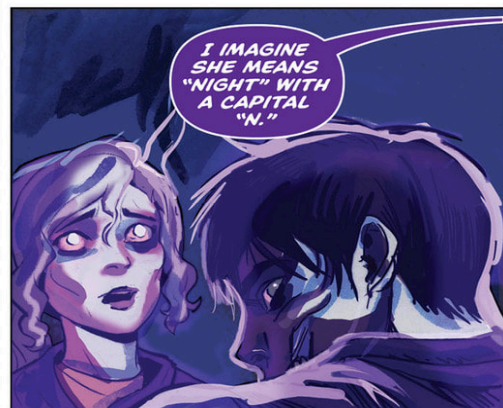


S-STOP ...



PERCY!
STOP!
PERCY,
PLEASE!







AFTER
ALL, I AM THE
ONLY ONE.

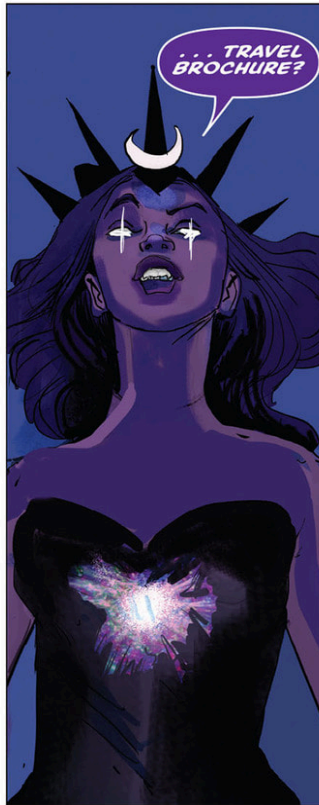
YOU WILL
DIE IN THE
ARMS OF
NYX.

GODDESS
OF NIGHT!



HMM.
"NYX," IS IT?

THE
**TRAVEL
BROCHURE**
DIDN'T SAY
MUCH ABOUT
YOU.



... **TRAVEL
BROCHURE?**



WE BOOKED THE **TARTARUS
EXCURSION** TO TRY SOMETHING
DIFFERENT. THE UNDERWORLD
IS OVERDONE. AND MOUNT
OLYMPUS IS A **TOTAL**
TOURIST TRAP.

WE GOT TO
SEE THE RIVER
PHLEGETHON,
THE COCYTUS,
THE ARAI ... EVEN
SOME RANDOM
TITANS AND
GIANTS.

WHERE IS
THAT BROCHURE?
DO YOU HAVE IT,
PERCY?

UM ... NO?



MUST'VE
LOST IT.

ANYWAY,
I GUESS THEY
DIDN'T THINK YOU
WERE IMPRESSIVE
ENOUGH TO
SPOTLIGHT AS
PART OF THE
TOUR.



THINK ABOUT IT.
HAVE ANY **OTHER**
DEMIGODS COME
TO SEE YOU ON THE
TOUR? IT'S NOT LIKE
YOU'RE **DAY** OR
ANYTHING.

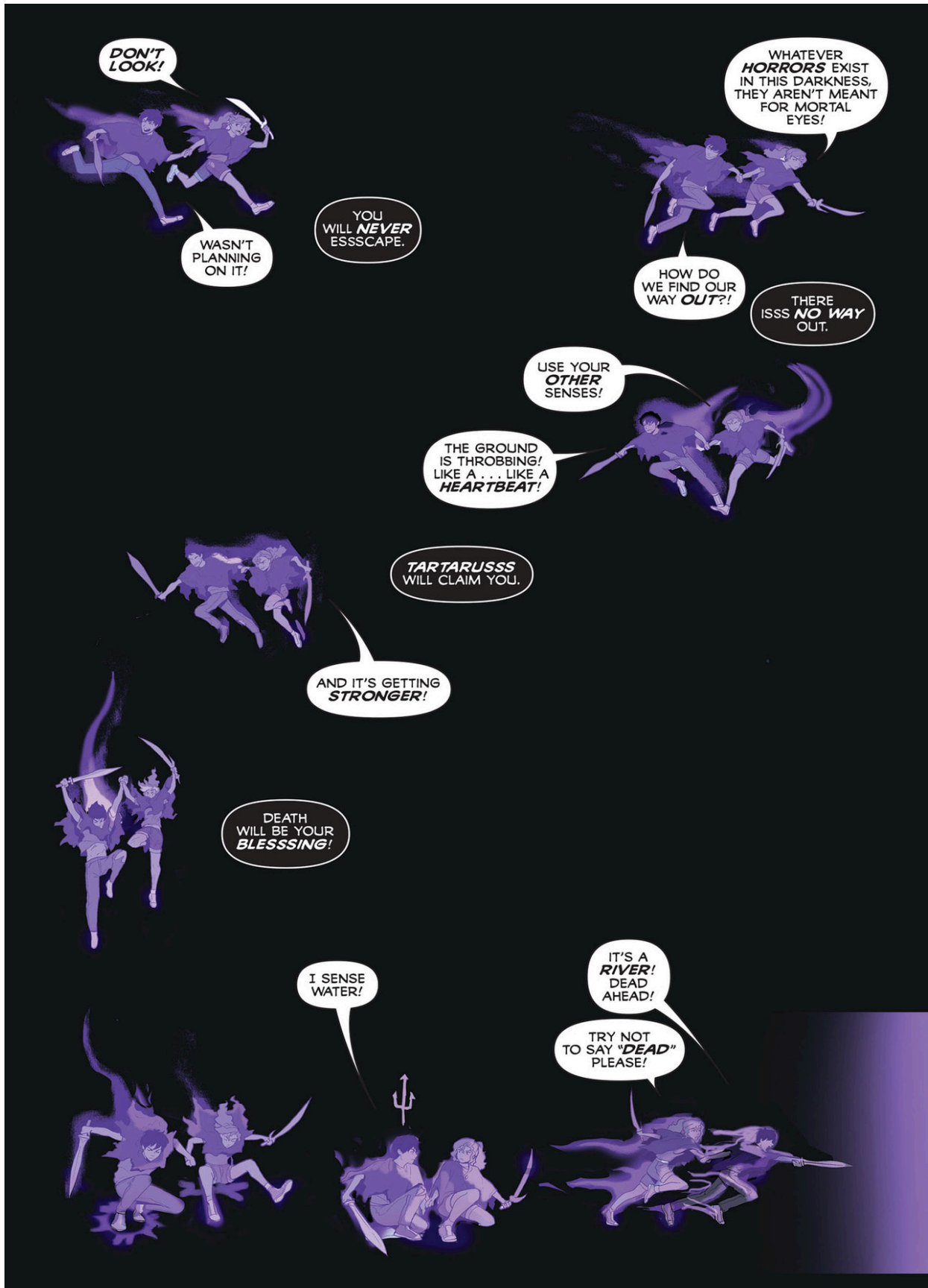
I'D **TOTALLY**
WANT TO MEET DAY.
MAYBE GET AN
AUTOGRAPH.



DAY?
SHE IS MERELY
ONE OF MY
CHILDREN.

**NIGHT IS
MUCH MORE
POWERFUL
THAN DAY!**





DON'T
LOOK!

WASN'T
PLANNING
ON IT!

YOU
WILL **NEVER**
ESSSCAPE.

WHATEVER
HORRORS EXIST
IN THIS DARKNESS,
THEY AREN'T MEANT
FOR MORTAL
EYES!

HOW DO
WE FIND OUR
WAY **OUT**?!

THERE
ISSS **NO WAY**
OUT.

USE YOUR
OTHER
SENSES!

THE GROUND
IS THROBBING!
LIKE A... LIKE A
HEARTBEAT!

TARTARUSSS
WILL CLAIM YOU.

AND IT'S GETTING
STRONGER!

DEATH
WILL BE YOUR
BLESSING!

I SENSE
WATER!

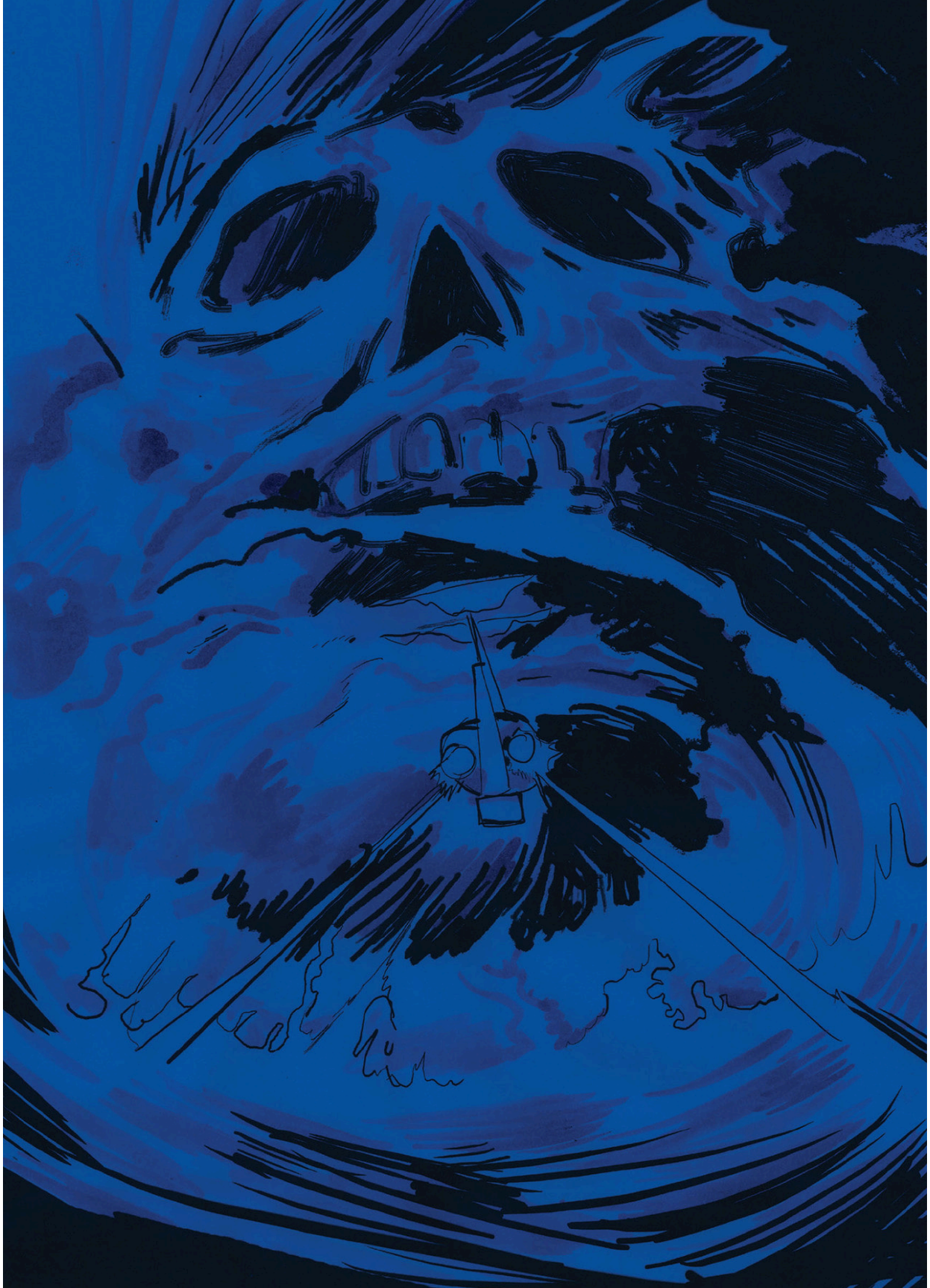
IT'S A
RIVER!
DEAD
AHEAD!

TRY NOT
TO SAY "**DEAD**"
PLEASE!



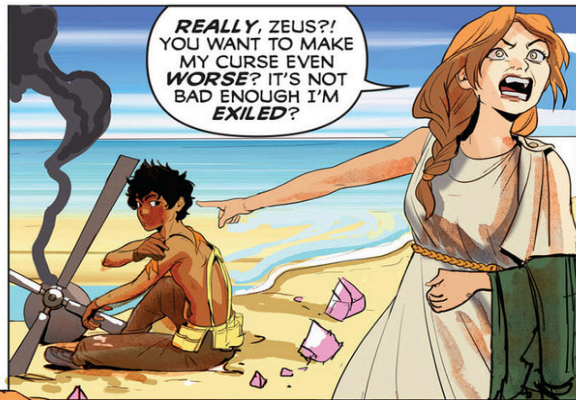


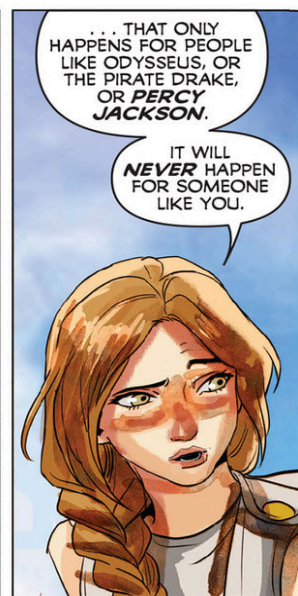


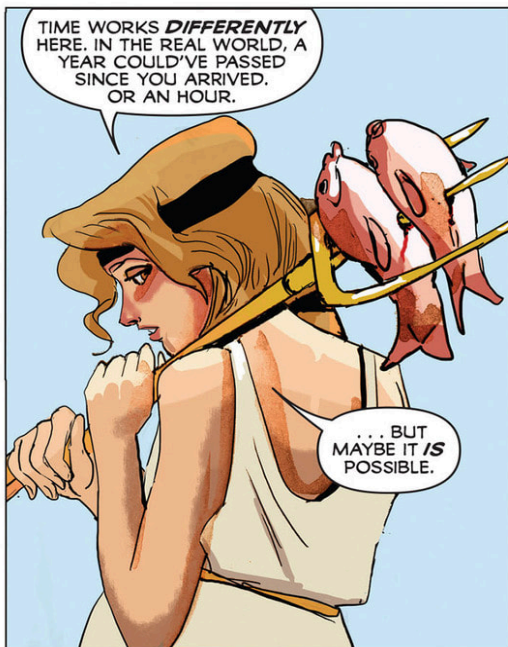


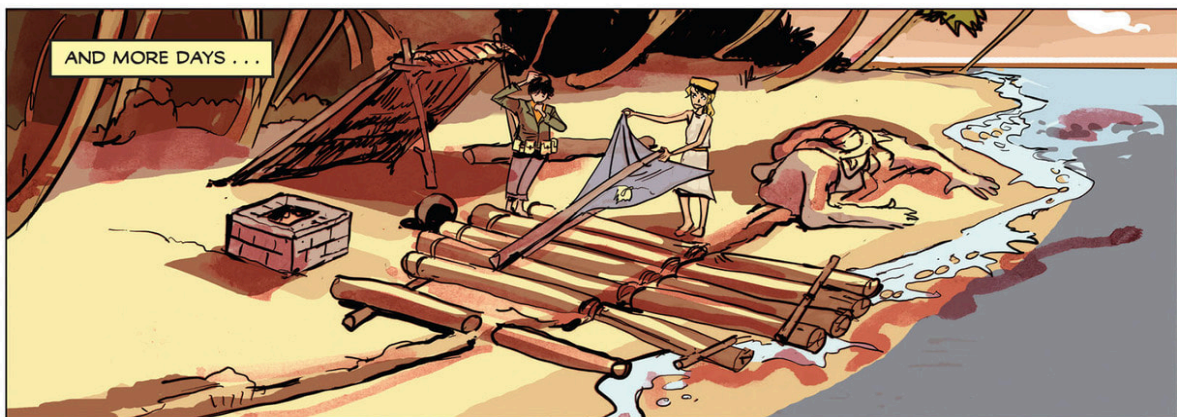
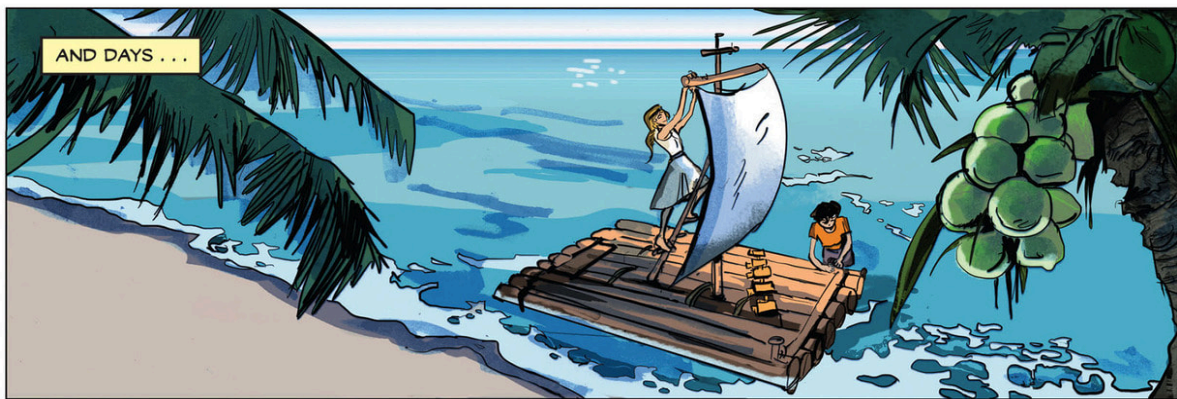


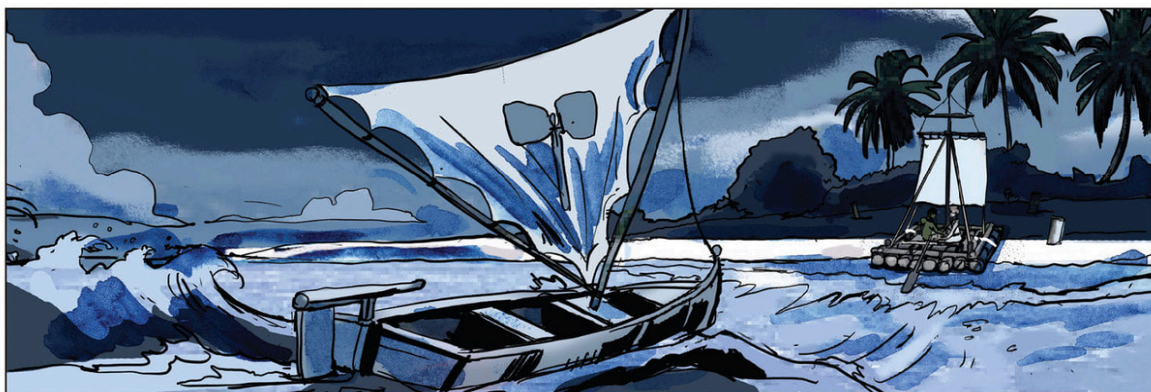
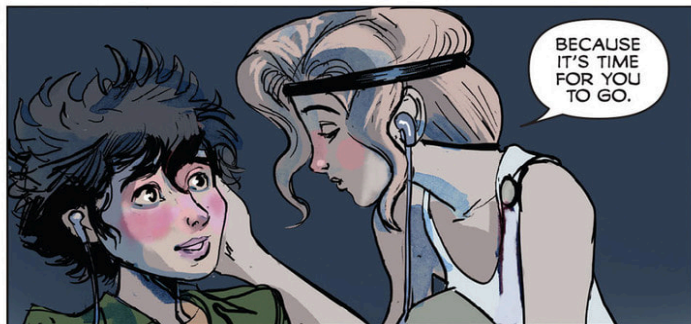
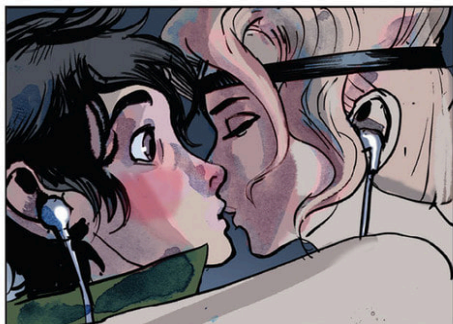
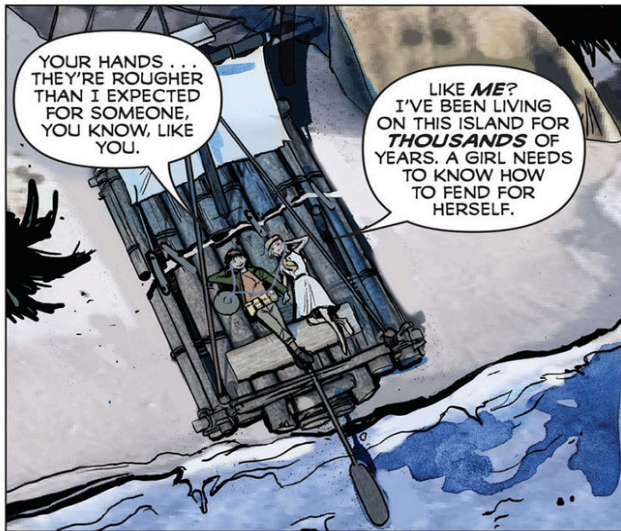
AN ISLAND ON NO KNOWN MAP.



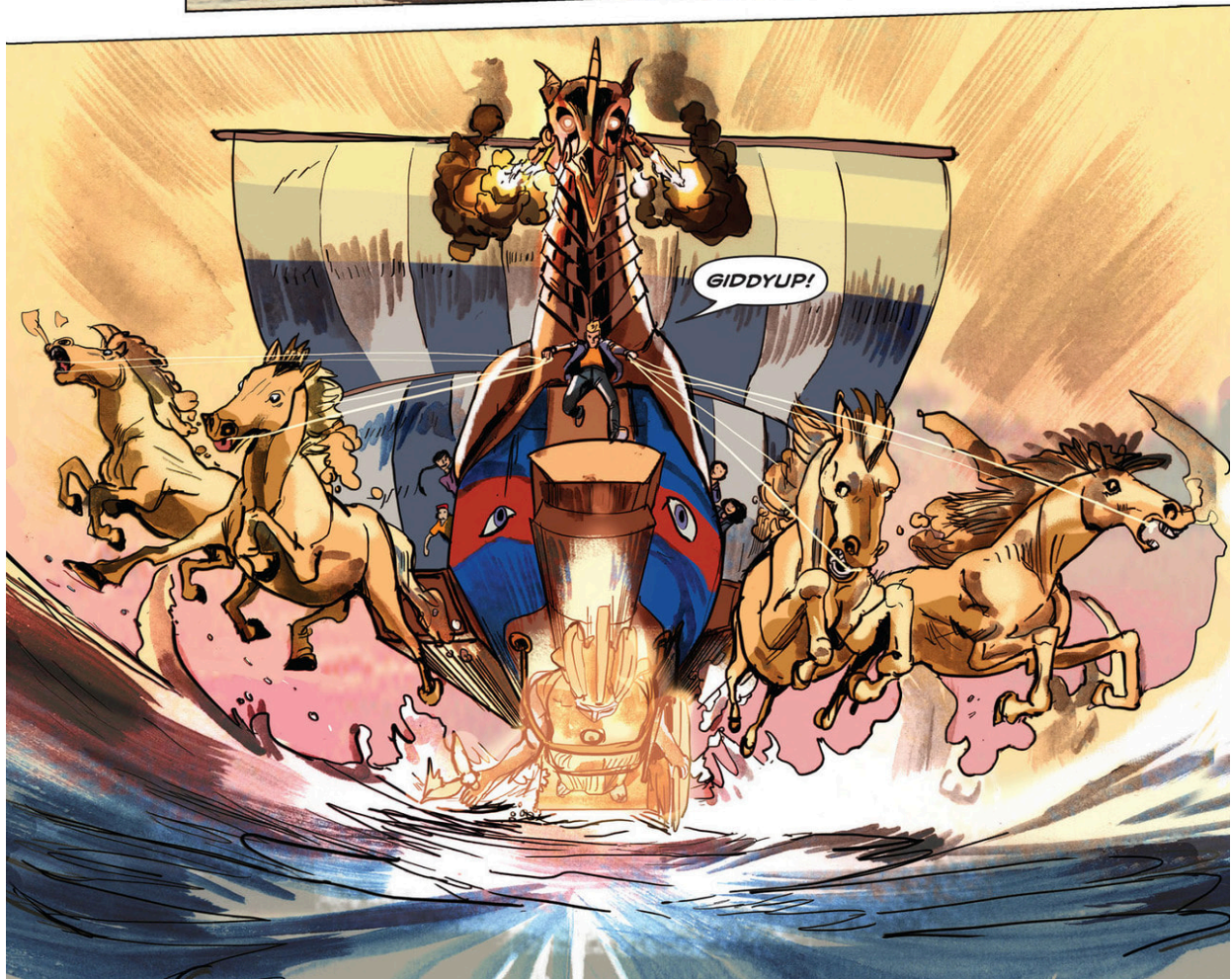
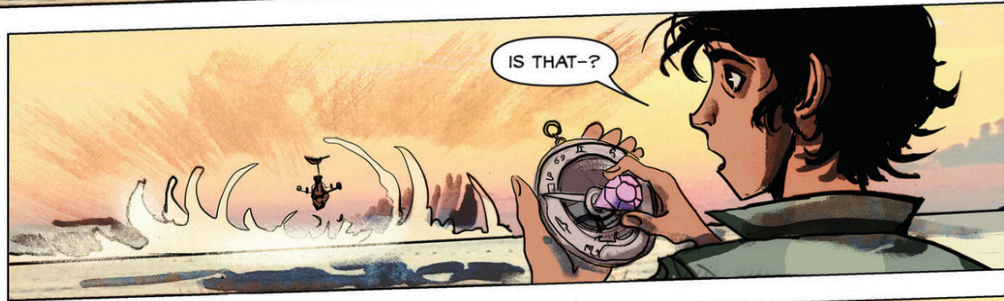
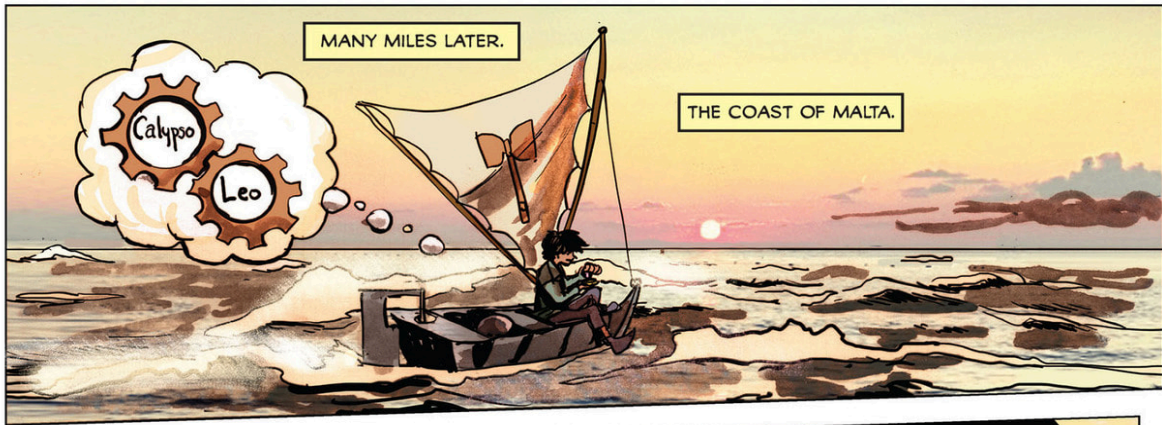


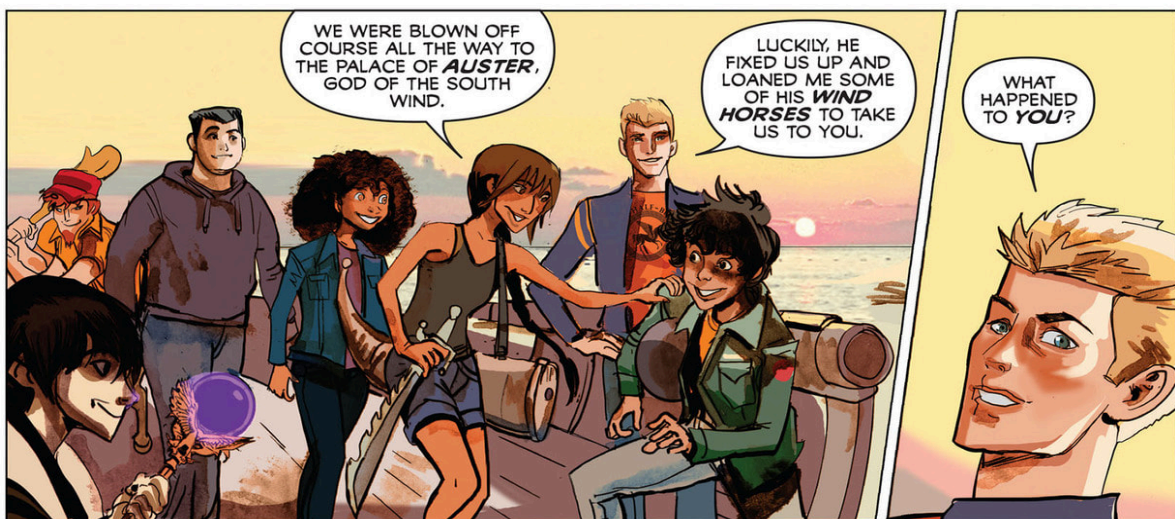




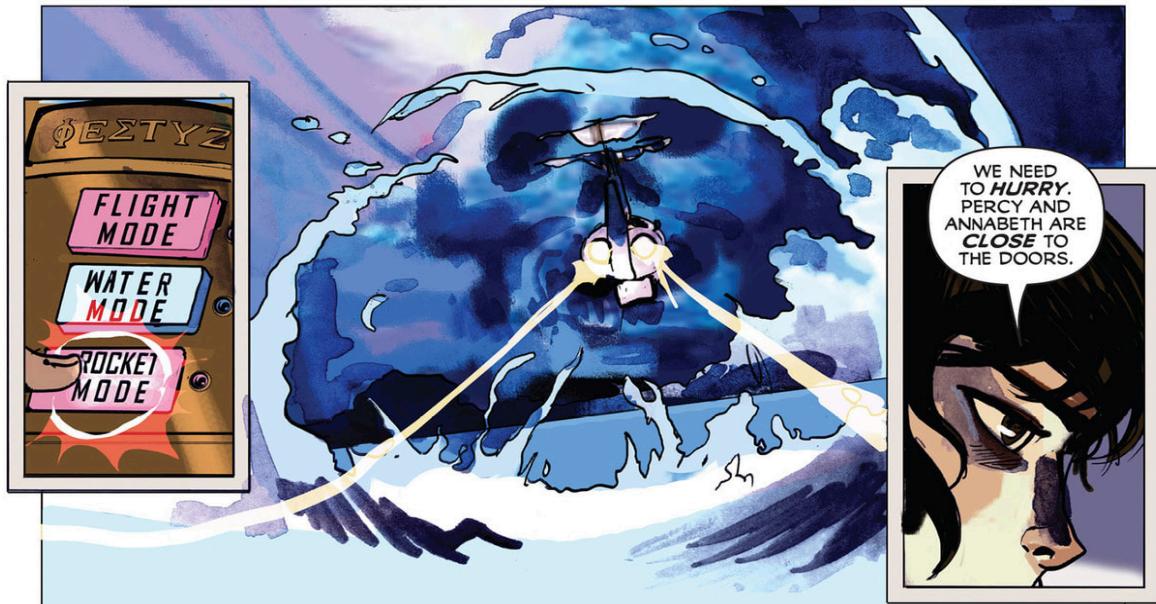


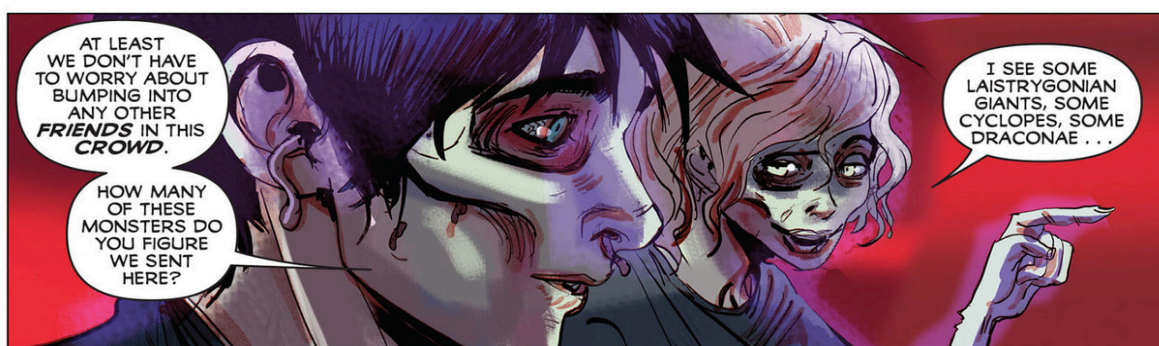


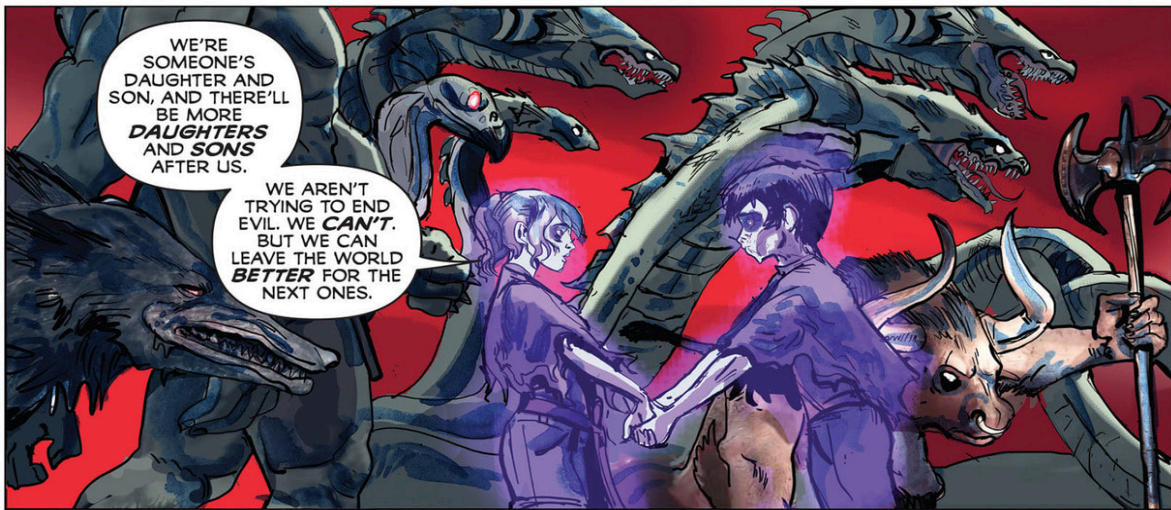
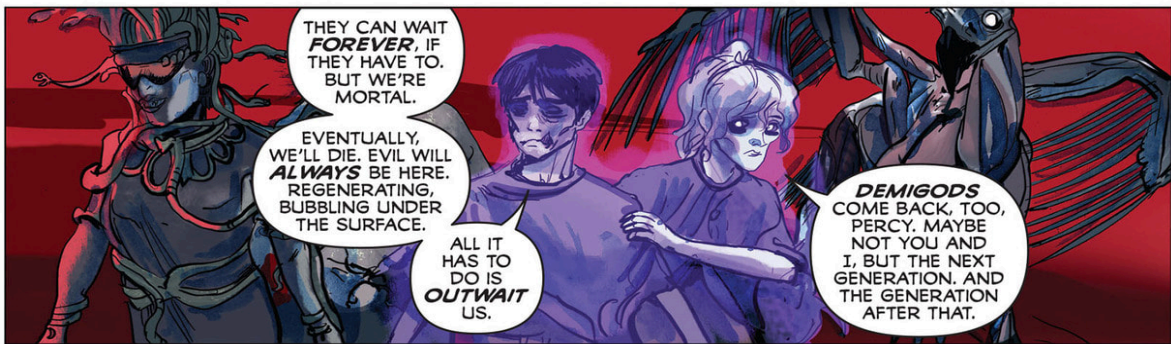






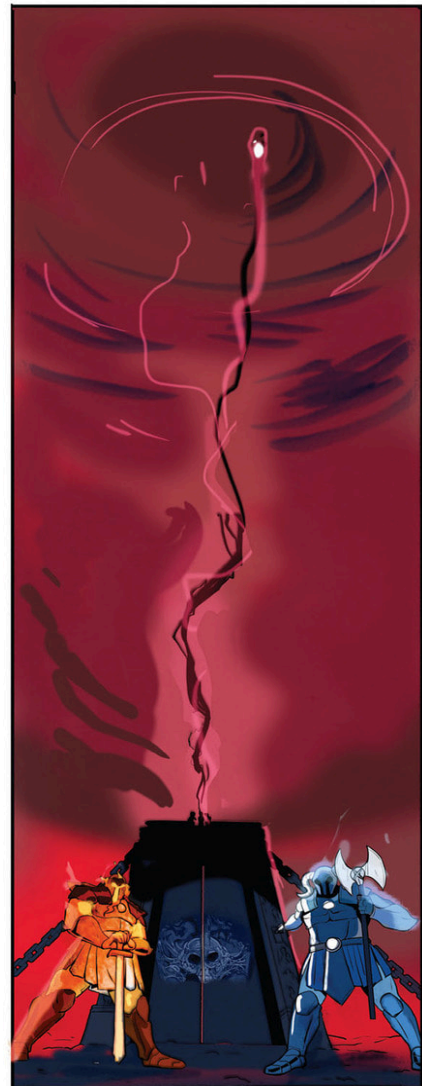














EACH TIME THE DOORS OPEN, THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO TELEPORT TO A NEW LOCATION. **THANATOS** MADE THEM THIS WAY, SO ONLY HE COULD FIND THEM.

BUT NOW THEY ARE **CHAINED**. THE DOORS CANNOT RELOCATE.

BOB, YOU'LL HAVE TO DISTRACT THE GUARDS WHILE PERCY AND I CUT THE CHAINS.

GUARDS? THAT'S **HYPERION**. THAT GUY JUST WON'T STAY DEAD.

NOW HE HAS SEVERAL **THOUSAND** MONSTERS FOR BACKUP.



THE OTHER ONE IS **KRIOS**. THAT'S THE TITAN—

THE ONE **JASON** FOUGHT AT MOUNT TAM.

SEE? I PAY ATTENTION.



"THE CHAINS ARE ONLY ONE PROBLEM. SOMEONE HAS TO KEEP PRESSING THE **UP** BUTTON, OR THE JOURNEY WILL NOT FINISH.

"IF THE CHAINS ARE CUT AND THE JOURNEY FINISHES, THE DOORS SHOULD **RESET** AND APPEAR SOMEWHERE ELSE. GAEA WILL NOT BE ABLE TO USE THEM."



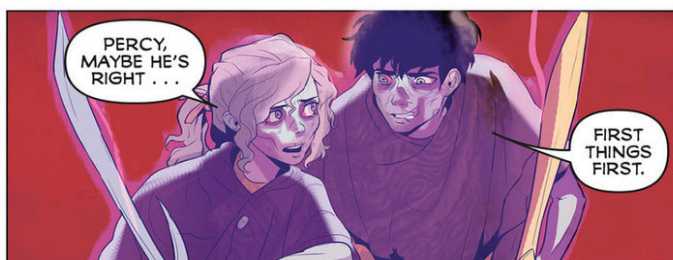
I WILL PUSH THE BUTTON.

WE CAN'T ASK YOU TO DO THAT. YOU WANT TO GO THROUGH THE DOORS TOO. TO SEE THE SKY, AND THE STARS, AND—



I WOULD LIKE THAT. BUT YOU TWO **MUST** GO.

NO ONE ELSE CAN DO IT BUT ME.



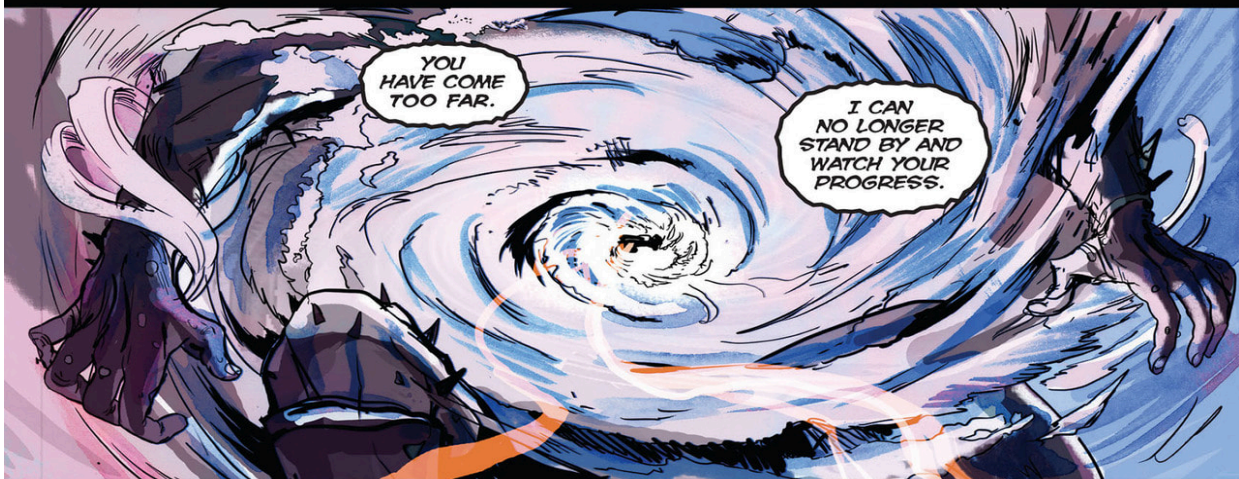
PERCY, MAYBE HE'S RIGHT...

FIRST THINGS FIRST.

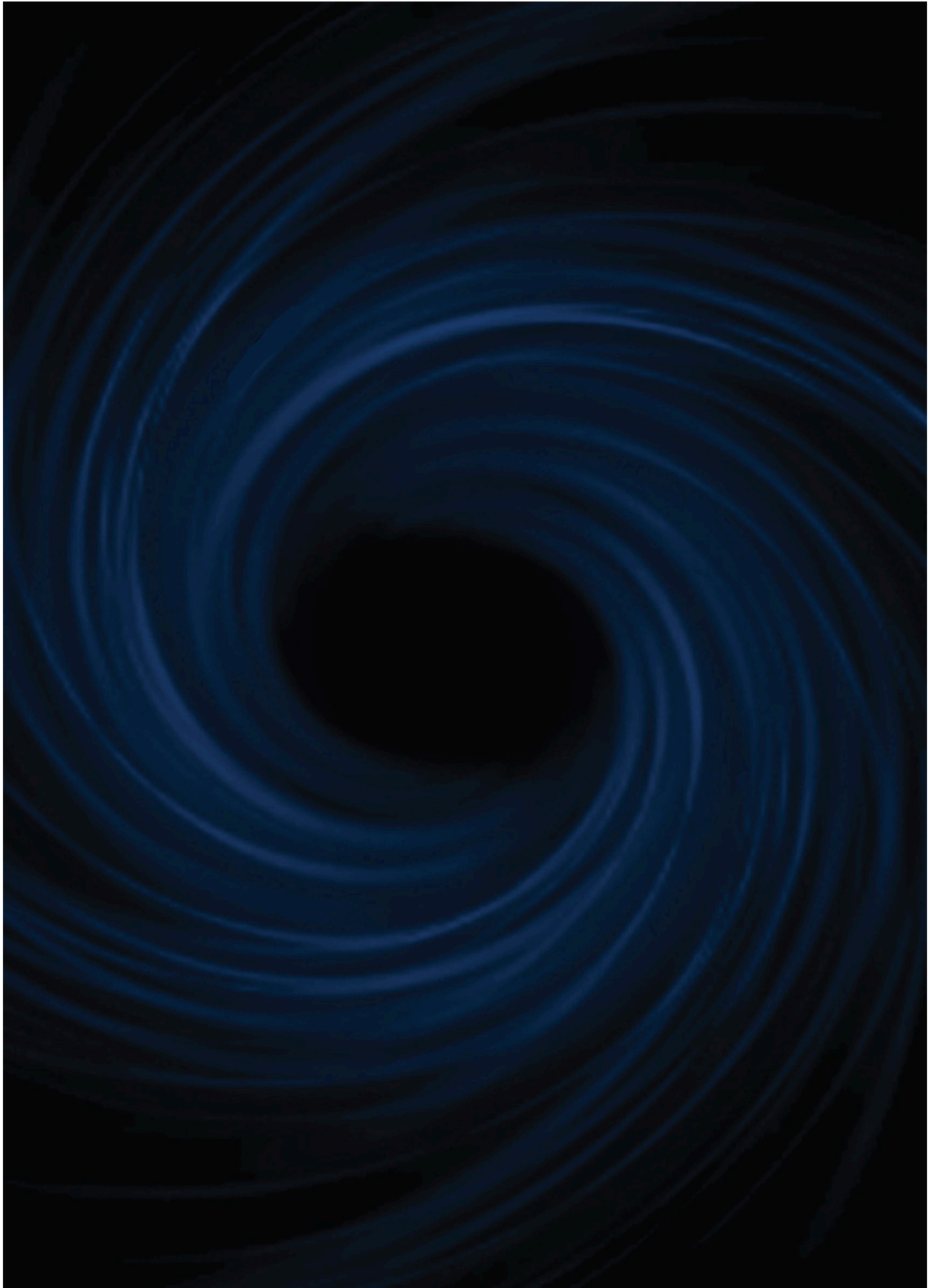


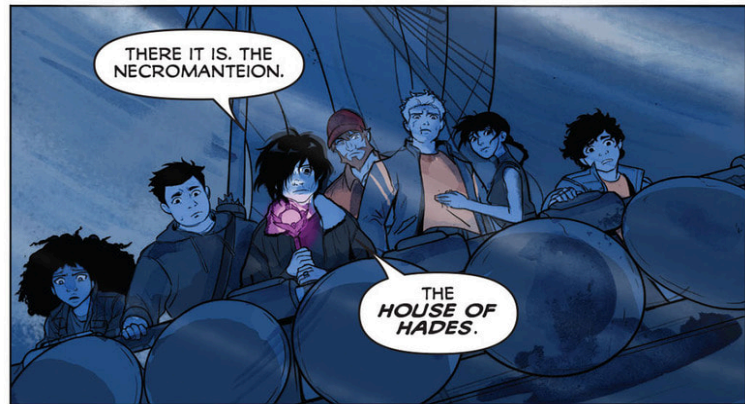


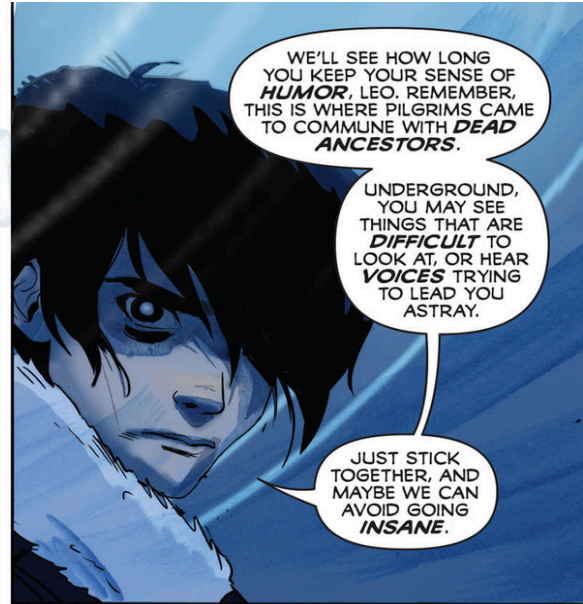
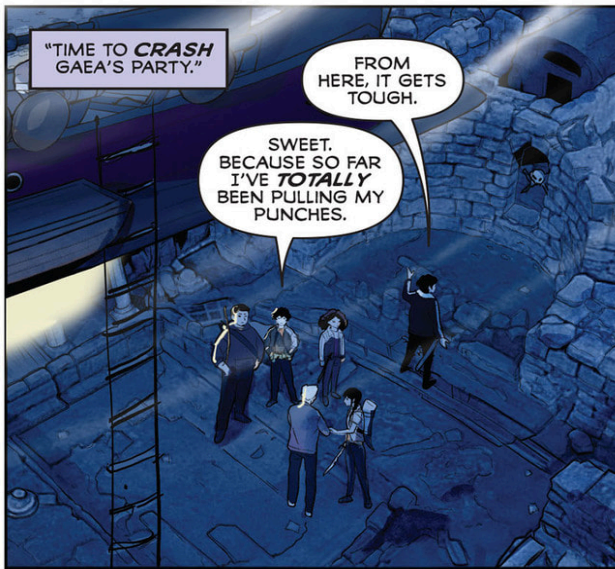




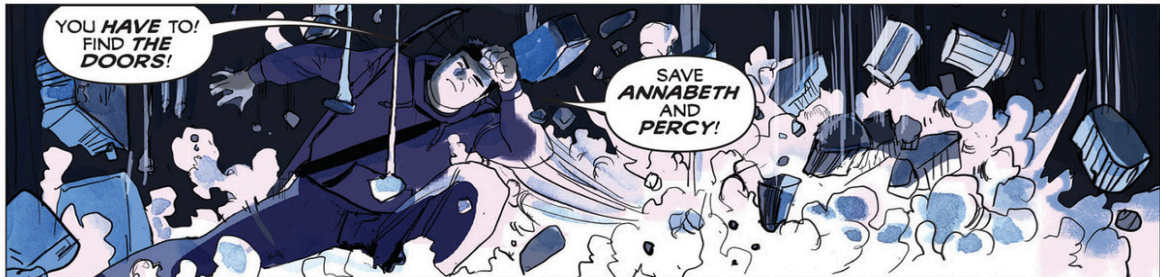






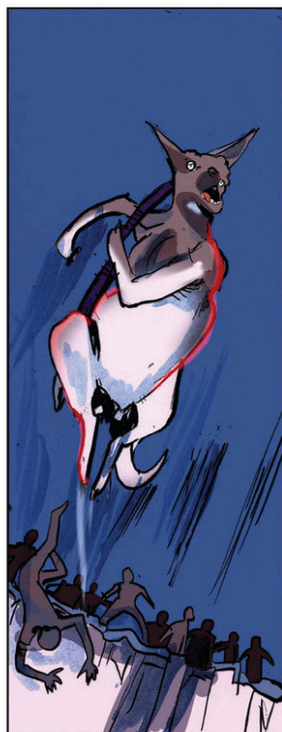
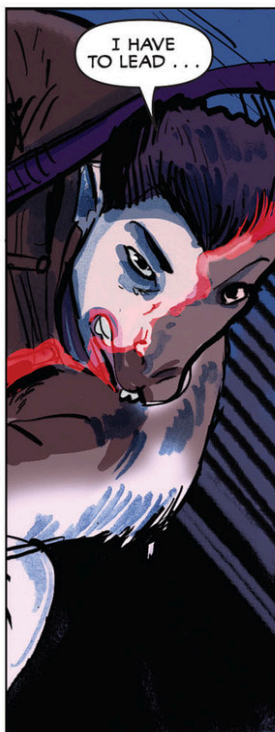














WHY COULDN'T I DO THAT?

YOU'RE *GREEK*! THESE ARE *ROMAN* SOLDIERS!

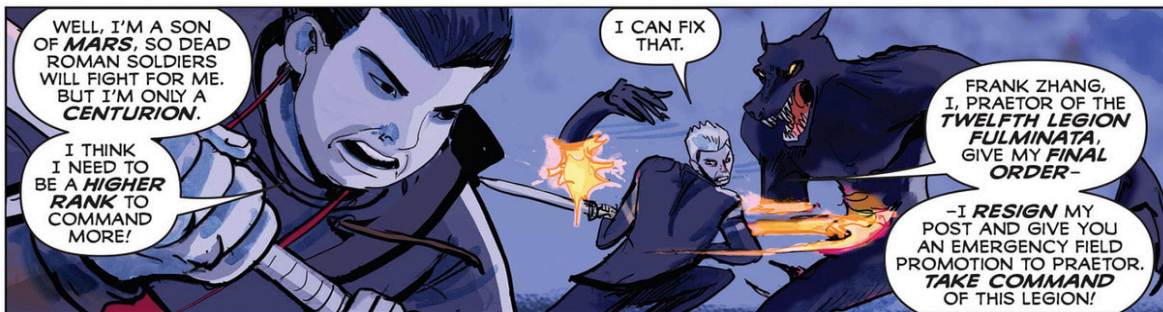
WHAT ABOUT JASON?

I THINK ...



... I THINK IT'S BECAUSE I'M NOT FULLY ROMAN ANYMORE. MY TIME AT *CAMP HALF-BLOOD*, MY TIME WITH YOU, PIPER-IT'S CHANGED ME.

I DON'T THINK I'M FULLY ANYTHING ANYMORE.



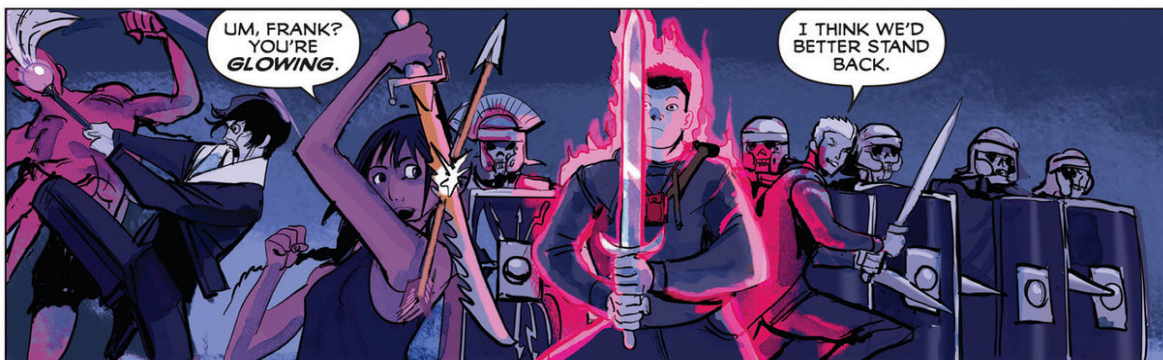
WELL, I'M A SON OF *MARS*, SO DEAD ROMAN SOLDIERS WILL FIGHT FOR ME. BUT I'M ONLY A *CENTURION*.

I THINK I NEED TO BE A *HIGHER RANK* TO COMMAND MORE!

I CAN FIX THAT.

FRANK ZHANG, I, PRAETOR OF THE *TWELFTH LEGION FULMINATA*, GIVE MY *FINAL ORDER*-

-I *RESIGN* MY POST AND GIVE YOU AN EMERGENCY FIELD PROMOTION TO PRAETOR. *TAKE COMMAND* OF THIS LEGION!

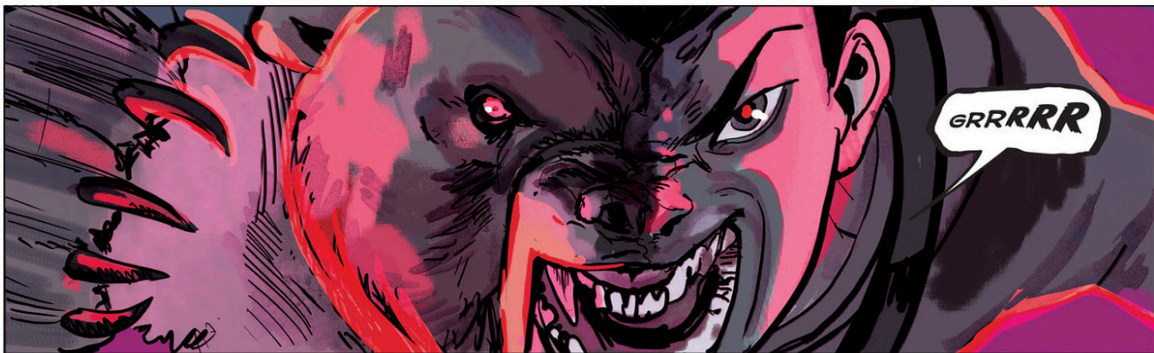


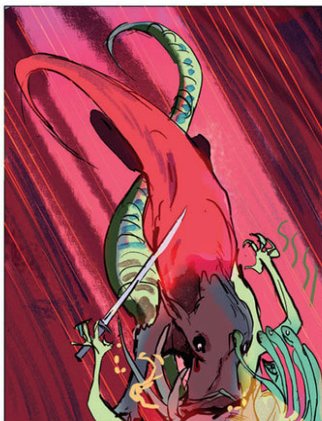
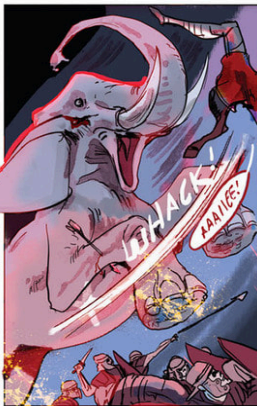
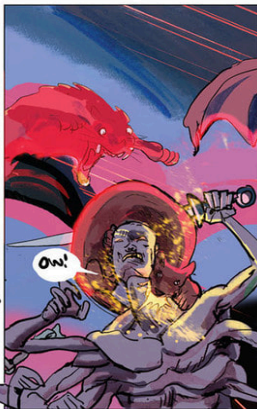
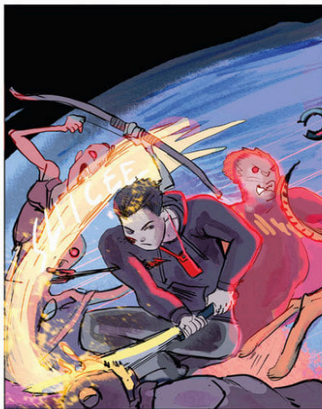
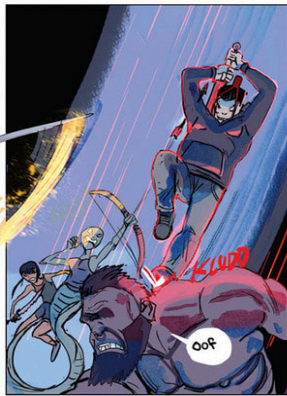
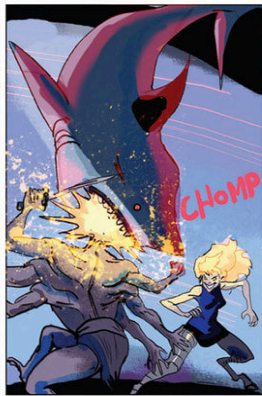
UM, FRANK? YOU'RE *GLOWING*.

I THINK WE'D BETTER STAND BACK.

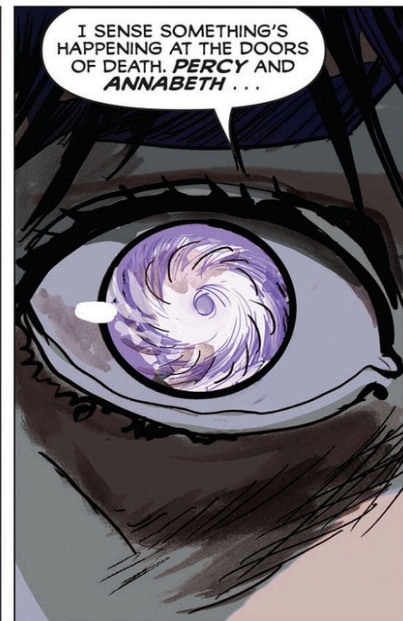
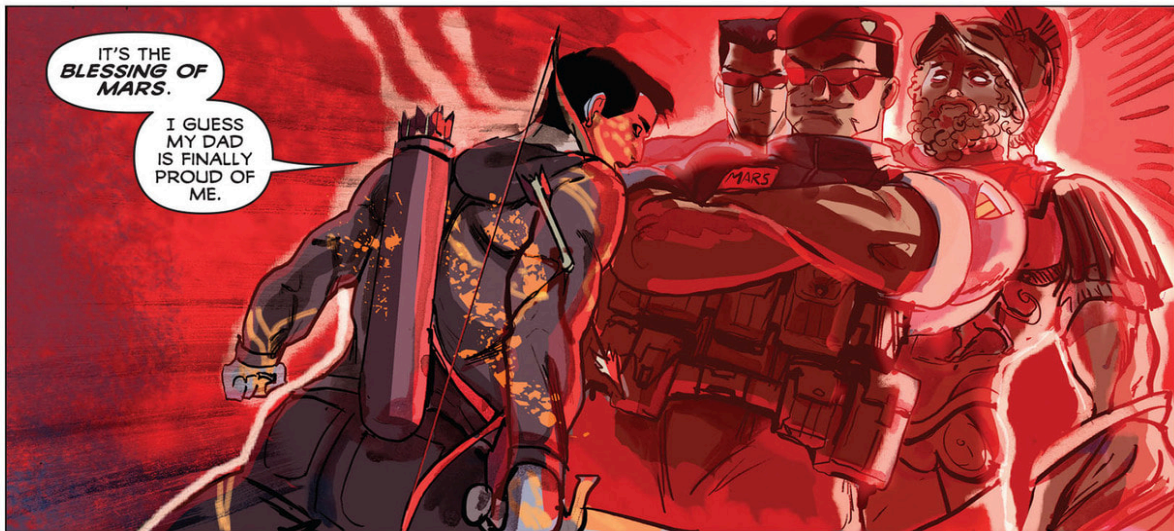


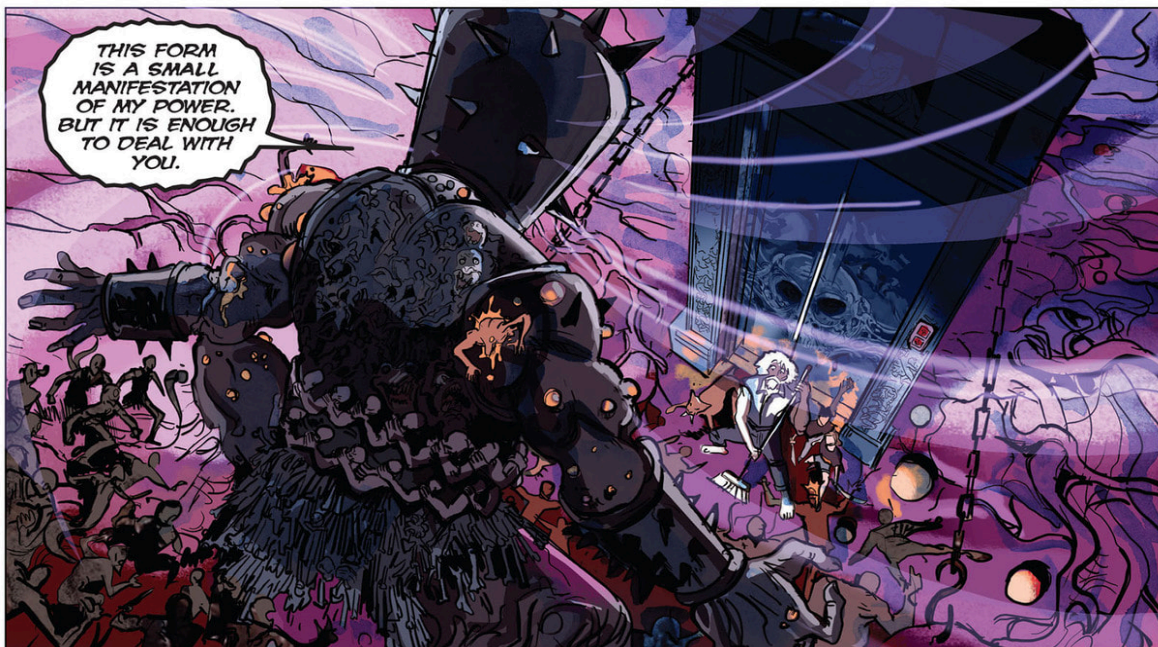
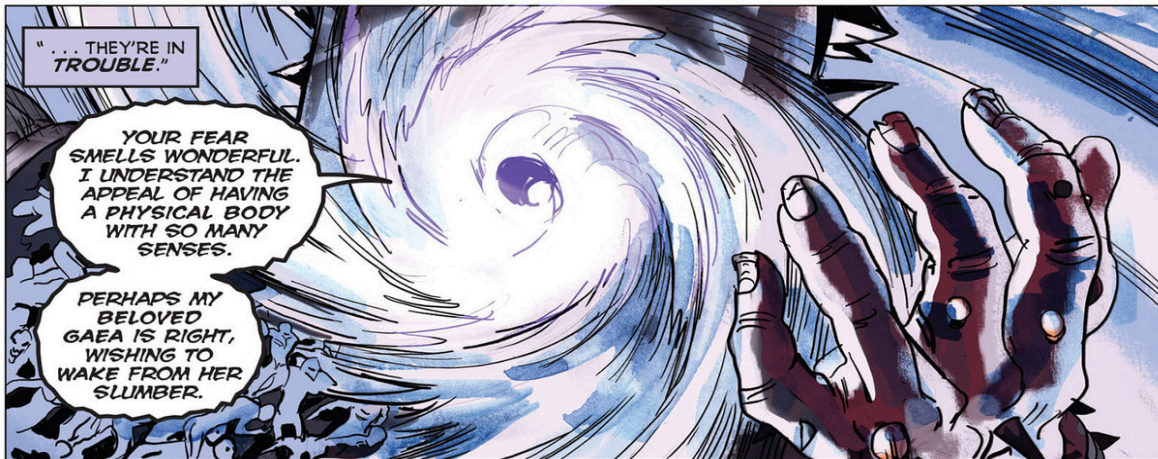
LEGIONNAIRES OF ROME!

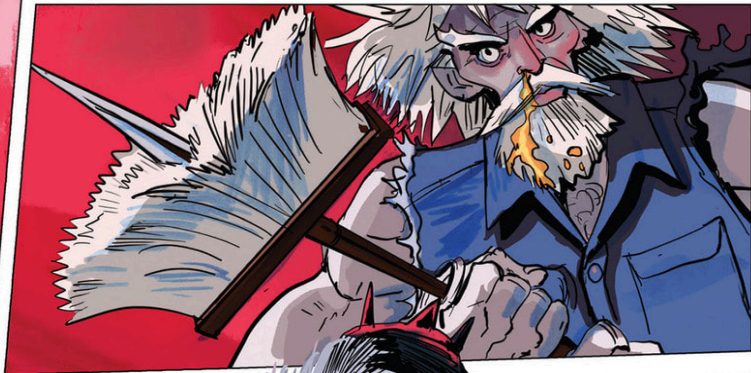




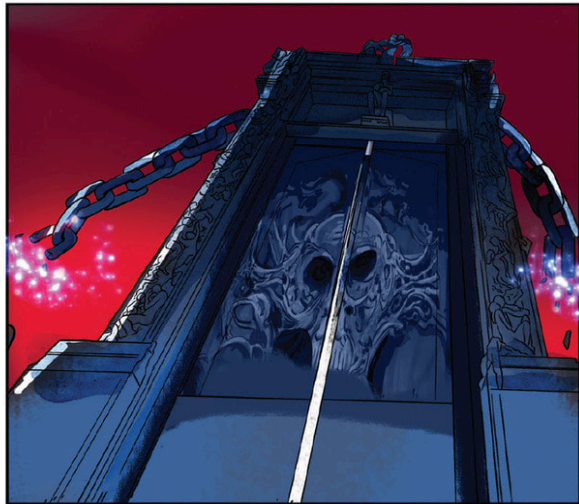
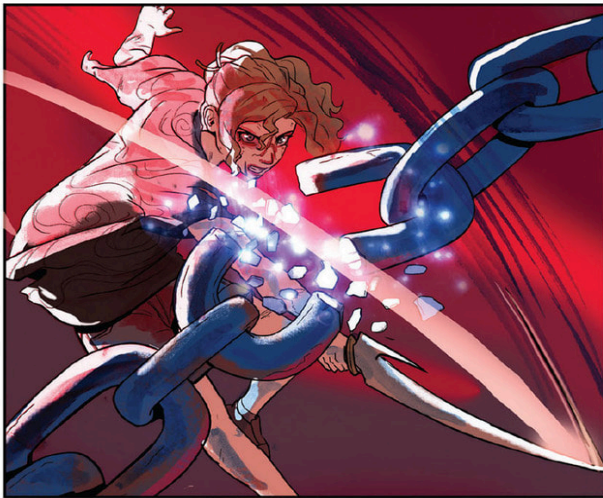


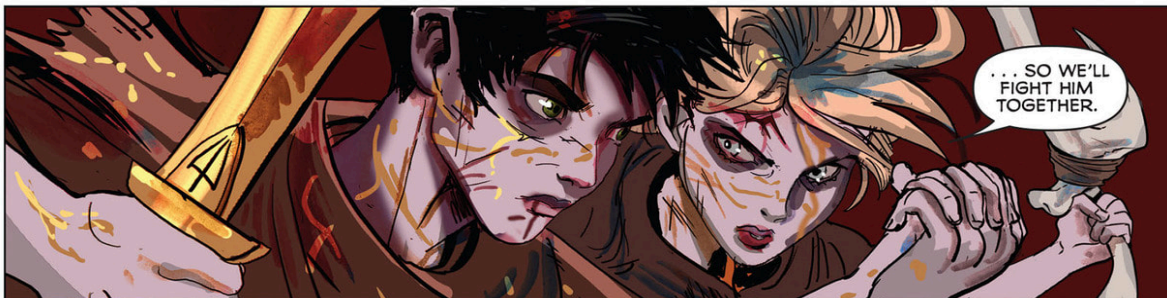
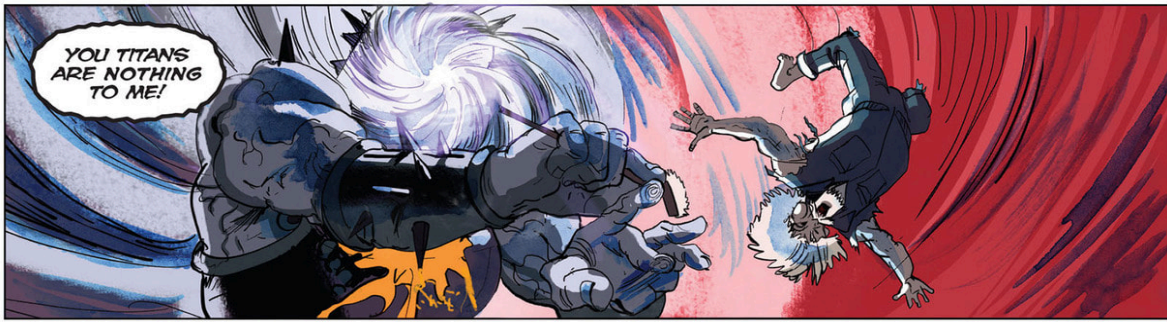






























YOU TWO ARE **SECOND-RATE** FAILURES.

I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING!



OH, DEAR, YOU DON'T. YOU'LL NEVER SURVIVE **THAT** WAY.

ALAS, IF ONLY I COULD WATCH YOU SUFFER **LONGER**.



WE HAVE TO **JUMP!**

WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT ACROSS!



NOT ACROSS THE PIT. **INTO** IT.

WHAT?!



YOU HEARD HER, SHE **WANTS** US TO SUFFER. LET'S **SHOW** HER WHAT SHE WANTS TO SEE.

NO, LET'S **NOT-**



HAZELLLLLL!



HMPH.

I EXPECTED MORE OF A CHALLENGE FROM HECATE'S CHOSEN ONE.





WE
JUMPED ...
AND THEN
WE *FELL* ...

... AND
THEN *SHE* FELL.
HOW'D YOU
DO THAT?

THE *MIST*.
I FINALLY
FIGURED OUT
WHAT HECATE
WAS TRYING TO
TELL ME.



DING!



YOU
HAVE WON
NOTHING,
LITTLE
DEMIGODS.



YOUR
FRIENDS ARE
BACK FROM
TARTARUS.



A TERRIBLE
SHOCK TO
THEIR MORTAL
BODIES, I WOULD
IMAGINE.

I'LL TAKE
THEM TO ATHENS.
JUST THE SACRIFICE
GAEA NEEDS. THAT
MEANS I HAVE NO
FURTHER USE FOR
YOU TWO.



MAYBE YOU'VE GOT THE SMOKE, BUDDY, BUT I'VE GOT THE **FIRE**.



≡HKK≡

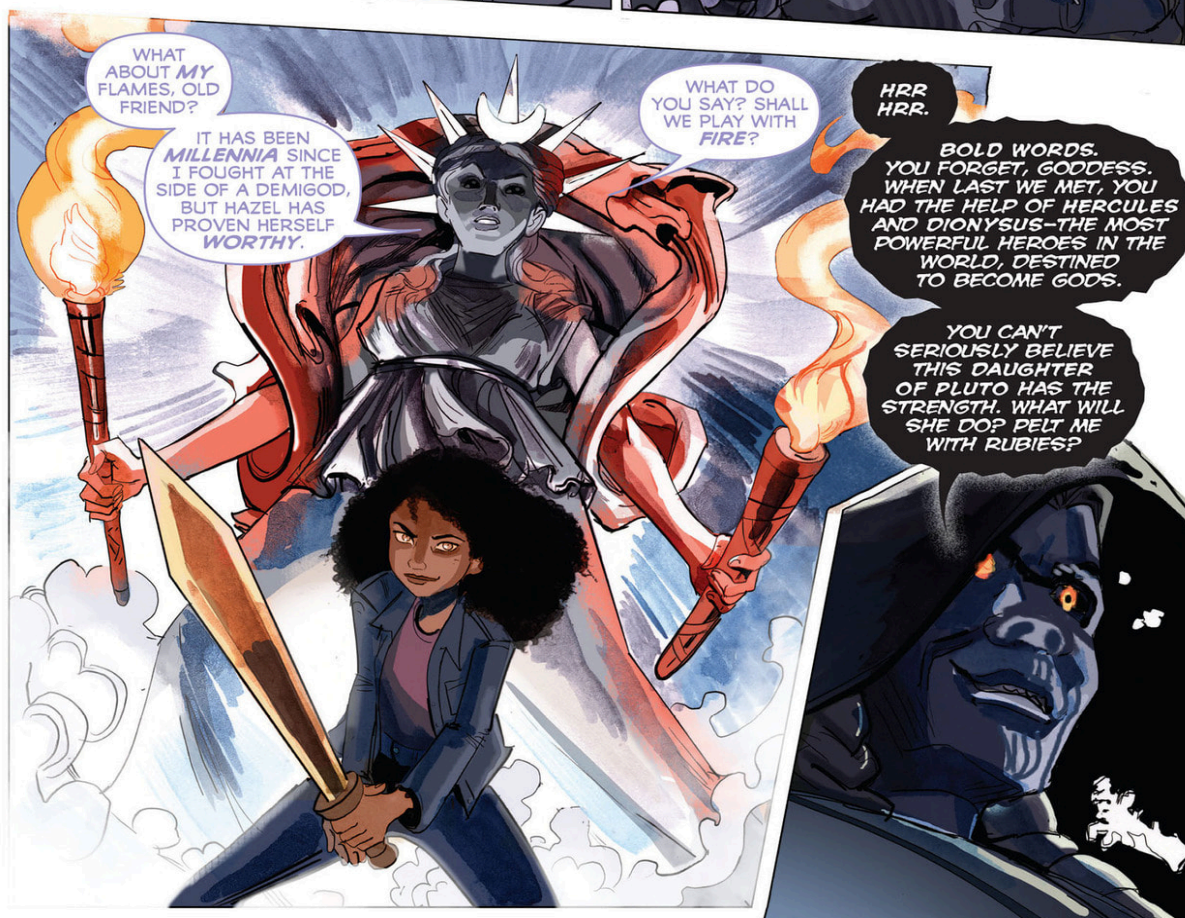
≡AGGL!≡

LEO!



YOU WERE COUNTING ON THAT, EHP IT IS TRUE I DO NOT LIKE FIRE. BUT YOUR FLAMES ARE NOT STRONG ENOUGH TO TROUBLE ME.

AND I DEVOUR MAGIC, HAZEL LEVESQUE, SO DO NOT THINK YOU CAN TRY YOUR TRICKS OF THE MIST ON ME.



WHAT ABOUT MY FLAMES, OLD FRIEND?

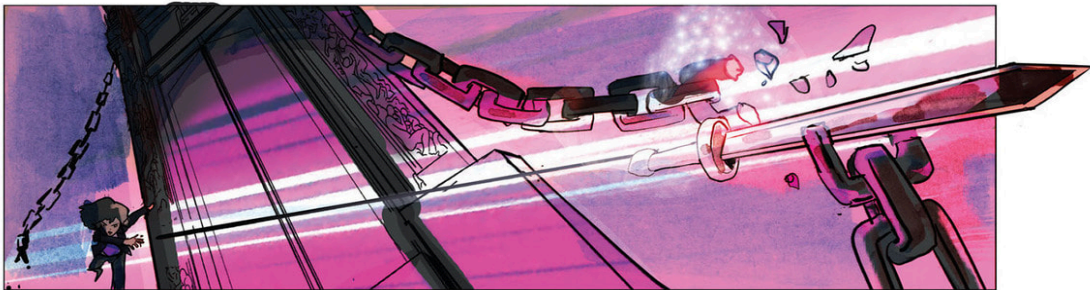
IT HAS BEEN **MILLENNIA** SINCE I FOUGHT AT THE SIDE OF A DEMIGOD, BUT HAZEL HAS PROVEN HERSELF **WORTHY**.

WHAT DO YOU SAY? SHALL WE PLAY WITH **FIRE**?

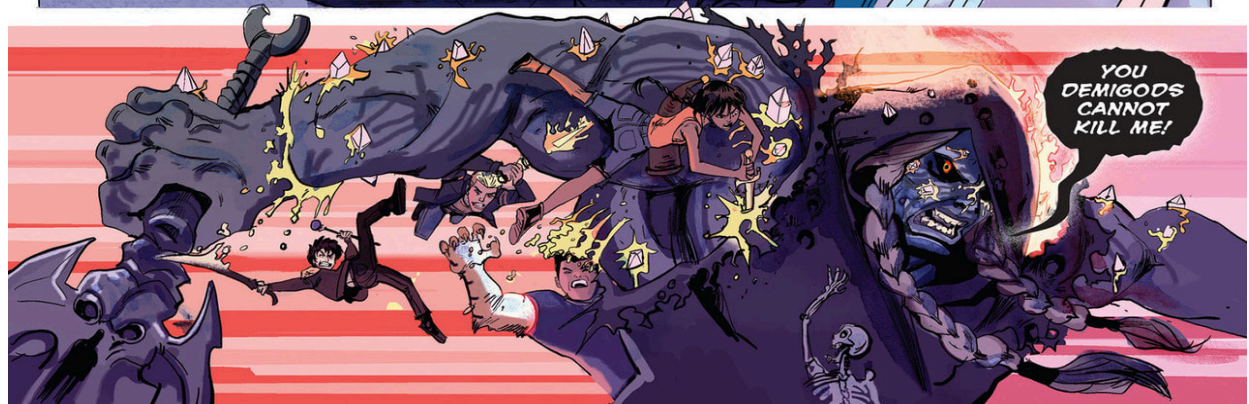
HRR
HRR.

BOLD WORDS. YOU FORGET, GODDESS. WHEN LAST WE MET, YOU HAD THE HELP OF HERCULES AND DIONYSUS—THE MOST POWERFUL HEROES IN THE WORLD, DESTINED TO BECOME GODS.

YOU CAN'T SERIOUSLY BELIEVE THIS DAUGHTER OF PLUTO HAS THE STRENGTH. WHAT WILL SHE DO? PELT ME WITH RUBIES?











THE RUINS ARE
COLLAPSING!

WE'VE
GOT TO GET
OUT OF
HERE!

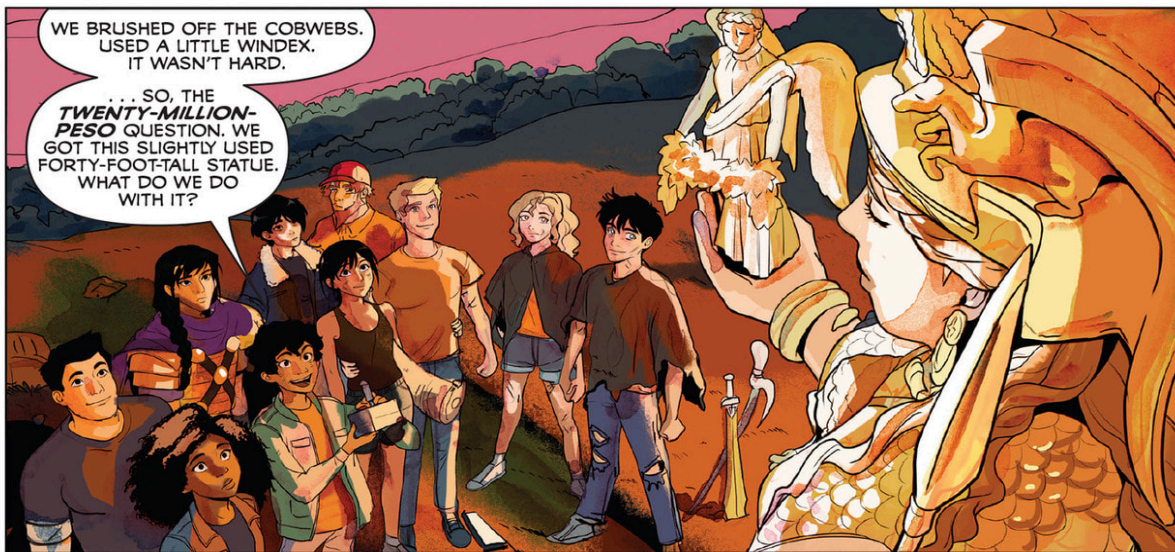
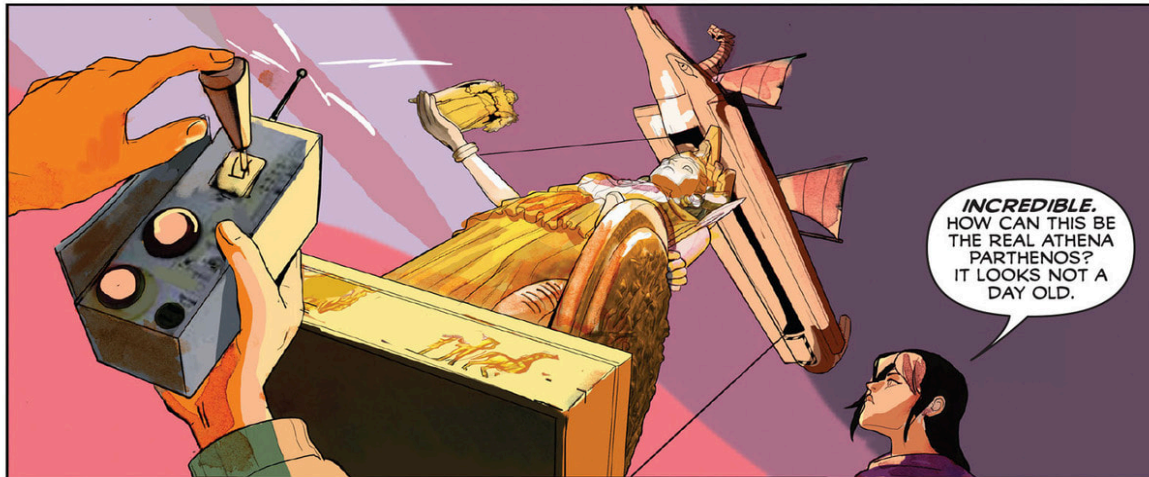
WE HAVE TO
**SHADOW-
TRAVEL!**

HAZEL, I CAN BARELY
MANAGE THAT
WITH ONLY MYSELF.
WITH SEVEN
MORE PEOPLE—

I'LL
HELP
YOU.

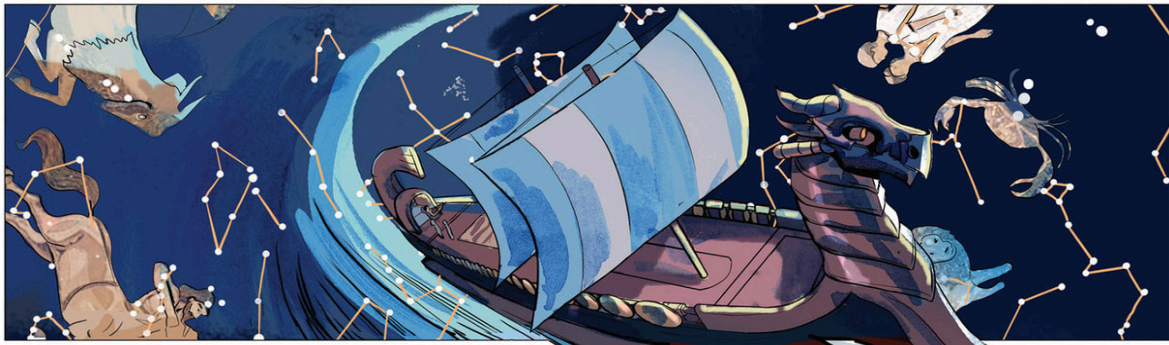
**EVERYONE,
GRAB
HANDS!**











RICK RIORDAN, dubbed “storyteller of the gods” by *Publishers Weekly*, is the author of five *New York Times* #1 best-selling series, including Percy Jackson and the Olympians, which he helped adapt into a live-action show on Disney+. His most recent novel is *Percy Jackson and the Olympians: Wrath of the Triple Goddess*. Rick is also the publisher of an imprint at Disney Hyperion, Rick Riordan Presents, dedicated to finding other authors of highly entertaining fiction based on world cultures and mythologies. He lives in Boston, Massachusetts, with his wife and two sons. Follow Rick’s news on RickRiordan.com.

ROBERT VENDITTI is a *New York Times* best-selling author whose characters and concepts have been adapted to film, television, and video games. Among his many projects, he has written the monthly comic book series *Green Lantern*, *The Flash*, and *Justice League* for DC and the children’s novel series Miles Taylor and the Golden Cape for Simon & Schuster. He also adapted Rick Riordan’s Percy Jackson and Heroes of Olympus graphic novels. He lives in Atlanta, Georgia.

ORPHEUS COLLAR is a *New York Times* best-selling graphic novelist. He adapted, illustrated, and colored the Kane Chronicles graphic novel series, which includes *The Red Pyramid*, *The Throne of Fire*, and *The Serpent’s Shadow*. Orpheus also drew layouts for *The Lightning Thief: The Graphic Novel* and *The Battle of the Labyrinth: The Graphic Novel*, and he colored *The Lost Hero: The Graphic Novel*, *The Son of Neptune: The Graphic Novel*, and *The Battle of the Labyrinth: The Graphic Novel*. He lives in Los Angeles, California. Learn more at OrpheusArtist.com.



Praise for
THE HEROES OF OLYMPUS

“With a true storyteller’s
sense of pacing, Riordan
creates another
compelling adventure.”

—BOOKLIST

“Riordan’s storytelling is
as polished as ever,
brimming with wit,
action, and heart.”

—PUBLISHERS WEEKLY

